



Personal Notes

Rev. W. H. B. Carney was a recent Johnstown visitor.

Oscar Shippy, of Lutzville, was a Bedford visitor on Monday.

C. K. Guyer, of Everett, was a business visitor to Bedford last Thursday.

Ira Foreman, of Wolfburg, was transacting business in Bedford on Saturday.

Dale Eugene is the name of the son born on Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Zeigler.

W. H. Mowry, of Buffalo Mills was a business transactor in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mrs. Clay Shaffer, of Wolfburg Rt. 1, was a Bedford visitor on Wednesday.

William Claycomb, of Osterburg, was transacting business at the County Capital on Wednesday.

George McCavitt, of Defiance, was a business transactor in Bedford on Wednesday.

Mr. Harvey Davidson and family, of West Pitt St., spent the week end at Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Mary England of Friend's Cove is visiting at the home of Mr. William Wolfe, West Pitt St.

Mr. Harvey Price and family of W. Pitt St., spent Sunday at Morrison's Cove.

Abraham Burns, of Pavia, was a business visitor in Bedford on Friday.

Miss Annie E. Fauple, of Mann's Choice, was a Bedford visitor on Saturday.

Messrs. J. Howard and Irvin Taylor, of New Paris, were business visitors in Bedford on Saturday.

Emanuel Miller, of New Paris, was a business transactor in Bedford on Wednesday.

Blain Harbaugh, of New Paris, was a business transactor in Bedford yesterday.

Thomas Irwin, of Philadelphia, spent the latter part of the week here with his mother, Mrs. James M. Irwin, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beegle, Mrs. Charley Perrin and daughter, Dorothy, all of this place, spent the week end in Cumberland.

Messrs. George Z. Replogle, and John K. Frederick, son of J. Oliver Frederick, of Woodbury, were transacting business in Bedford yesterday.

Charles Davidson, of West Pitt Street, left on Tuesday for Pittsburgh, where he has accepted a position at the Westinghouse.

Miss Rena Alsip returned to her home here last Thursday, after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Tom Gephart, of Altoona.

Rev. Daniel G. Hetrick, of Altoona a former pastor of the Reformed churches at Schellsburg, New Paris and New Buena Vista, was visiting friends in Bedford and vicinity last Friday.

William F. White, accompanied by William S. Reed and James E. Cleaver made a visit by automobile last Sunday to his former home at Greencastle, Franklin county.

Mr. Walter E. Meyers, General Secretary of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. Carl F. Espenschied, on South Richard St.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Rosensteel, and small daughter, of McKeesport, spent the week end here with the latter's mother, Mrs. Gussie Harrison. They were accompanied home by Miss Wynona Harrison, who will remain in McKeesport for several weeks.

PEARCE LECTURE

The lecture delivered by Dr. William C. Pearce, of New York City, Associate Secretary of the World Sunday School Association, in Assembly Hall on Monday night was a treat that is not often afforded the citizen of Bedford and community, for rarely does a man of the standing and reputation of Dr. Pearce come to towns the size of Bedford. Dr. Pearce is a man of both national and world wide reputation and his views and opinions are eagerly sought by our greatest statesmen and scholars; having recently completed a tour of the world during which he visited 35 countries he was prepared to give first hand information on the questions that call for most careful consideration and have for the solving of the great unrest all over the globe. Those that had the pleasure of listening to Dr. Pearce felt well repaid for the time spent and were sorry that the evening passed so rapidly. It is to be regretted that our citizens did not turn out in greater numbers to welcome this distinguished man and traveler. Dr. Pearce says that the great need of the world in his judgment is more of the Spirit of Christ and that the World looked to the United States for leadership in the advance.

CUMBERLAND LICENSES

Dennis Emanuel Koontz and Gladys Miller Morgart, both of Bedford.

William Walter Fleck of Broad Top, and Ida May Lane of Woodvale Harvey Francis Shull, of New Paris, and Carrie Ruth Nipper of Altoona.

George Ellis Koontz and Carolin Connelly, both of Everett.

Crude Petroleum can be made hard enough to form a jelly but until the present administration came in no one ever made it hard enough to make a plank in a platform out of it.

BEDFORD RESIDENT SERIOUSLY BURNED

On Saturday morning Mrs. Isaac Bingham, wife of the proprietor of the Milk Shake Inn on East Pitt Street, was seriously burned.

Mrs. Bingham arose earlier than the other members of the family, and at about 6:30 o'clock made a bon fire of some waste paper in the back yard, just as she had done many times before. In some manner her clothing was ignited and Mrs. Prosser and Mrs. Stern, both neighbors, who had been talking to her were the first to see what had happened. Mrs. Bingham was unaware of the danger she was in, until the two women began to scream and tell her that her clothing had caught fire. The victim of the flames immediately became greatly excited and began to scream.

Her cries of terror brought, as soon as possible, a large crowd, who did its utmost to extinguish the flames. At first people could not discern from where the cries were coming, so considerable time was lost before help could be given.

Her clothing was practically all consumed by the flames and her injuries from the burns were severe. At first slight hopes were entertained for her recovery, but at present we are glad to state that her condition is somewhat improved.

GOOD ROAD

ASSOCIATION MEETS

The Bedford County Good Roads association held its regular meeting in Bedford last Thursday evening, with Rev. John P. Harris of Saxton, presiding. The old officers were re-elected, the efforts of the association, the county commissioners and the county's representatives in the general assembly for the success attained in perfecting the new 1924 road program for the county were highly commended. It was a harmonious meeting, which looks well for the success of the movement where by good roads are to be pushed for all of Bedford county.

LOCAL BOY TO GRADUATE

Robert Madore, of this place, will be graduated at the Dickinson College, Carlisle, June 3.

Madore has taken an active part in all lines of student activities at Dickinson and has been picked as a varsity substitute for the tennis team this year. He has served as an assistant manager of football and of baseball and was a member of the men's student senate during his junior year.

Because of this student activities Madore was elected to both the sophomore and junior honorary societies, and during his third year at Dickinson served as treasurer of his class. He is a member of the Phi Kappa Psi fraternity.

Mrs. Georgia Amelia Gump

Mrs. Georgia Amelia Gump died on Thursday, April 24, at her late residence in Huntingdon, at the age of 35 years, 9 months and 3 days. Death was due to complication of diseases. She was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Zembower of this place, and was born at Everett, July 21, 1888. On June 8, 1905, she was united in marriage with W. A. Gump, who, with the following children survives: Edward Arvilla, William, Virginia, Helen, Elwood, Louise, Betty and Dorothy, all at home. She is also survived by her parents; two brothers: John Zembower, of McKeesport, and Rufus Jr. of Bedford; and by three sisters: Mrs. Earl Wetty, of McKeesport, Mrs. Russell Oyler and Minnie Zembower both of Pittsburgh.

Funeral services were conducted on Friday evening at her late home in Huntingdon, by the Methodist and Lutheran Ministers of that city assisted by the Chaplain of the Reformatory at which institution Mr. Gump is employed.

The body was removed to Everett Saturday morning and interment was made in the Everett Cemetery.

SPRING WOOLING

May is the month when all is in motion, when men woo their love from Ocean to Ocean. When spring comes up from southern zones, she finds us eager for her tones, the song of birds, the hum of bees and all the other sounds like these. So she makes noises day and night, as one who knows she gives delight. The bullfrog's voice, but now so still, is heard abroad o'er vale and hill. Shall man alone now silent be, when all things else are singing free? Ah no, not he, in his elation, he outdoes all the known creation. His lungs are strong, his heart is light, he woo his love both day and night. O maiden with the witching eye, you must be roosting pretty high, or he will get you by and by. He'll grab you by your shell-like ear and sing "Hurrah, sweet spring is here. Let's join the mating chorus of the young and budding year". And though you try to bluff the same, within your heart right glad he came, you'll rush right off to change your name.

—BOB ADAMS

NEW HOTEL NEARING COMPLETION

Joseph Bancroft, president of the Huntingdon and Broad Top Mountain railroad and of the Bedford Springs company, was in Bedford last week, in company with Martin C. Sweeney, manager of the Springs company, inspecting the construction of the new hotel now nearing completion at the famous health resort. It is contemplated to have the new structure completed by June 1 and in entire readiness for the big annual convention of the Pennsylvania Bakers association which meets here on June 8, and for which every room in the new building is already engaged.

DEEDS RECORDED

Francis J. Carpenter to Wm. C. Walter, Londonderry Twp., lot \$30. Wm. McGahey to Sylvester Ritchey, Broad Top Twp., parcel \$1600. Wm. S. Berkheimer by Adm. to Lucinda Carr, East St. Clair Twp., tract \$1600.

David L. Leonard to Robert Leonard, Liberty Twp., lot \$1000.

H. C. Abbott to R. C. Fisher, lot \$325.

Reuben Cathers to W. Park Imbler Union Twp., tract \$250.

W. Park Imbler to Abraham Burns Union Twp., tract \$1700.

S. Ella Crissman to Peter Biesel New Paris, lot \$2800.

Peter Biesel to Benjamin H. McCreary, Napier Twp., tract \$2400.

David Bland to Edgar W. Bailey, Saxton Boro., 2 lots \$3900.

Geo. F. Fetter to Anna M. Fetter, South Woodbury Twp., tract \$1.

Harry W. Ritchey to Elizabeth Kegarise, Hopewell Twp., 2 tracts \$425.

John B. Fluke to Elizabeth Kegarise, Hopewell Twp., parcel \$40.

Elizabeth Kegarise to Daniel H. Casteel, Hopewell Twp., 3 tracts \$1500.

Mary Steckman to Arena Mills Ward, Monroe Twp., tract \$1.

Daniel J. Price to W. S. Yount, Bedford Twp., lot \$20.

Isaac Dibert to W. S. Yount, Bedford Twp., lot \$22.

Chas. Yont to Ira M. Dibert, Bedford Twp., lot \$50.

Chas. Yont to Ira M. Dibert, Bedford Twp., 2 lots \$450.

Elizabeth Yont by Adm. to Ira Dibert, Bedford Twp., lot \$954.

Edwin B. Felton to Mary Jane Robinette, Monroe Twp., tract \$800.

Elmer O. Turner to Viola E. Turner, Harrison Twp., 2 tracts \$3000.

John E. Rearick to Isaiah S. Ebersole, South Woodbury Twp., 2 tracts \$1250.

Harry B. Pitt to Grace Pearl Pitt Napier Twp., 2 tracts \$1100.

Wm. L. Fyan to John C. Burkett Bedford Twp., 5 tracts \$10,000.

Lewis Felton by Trustee to Gustie H. Felton, West Providence Twp., tract \$12,000.

Job Harman to Mary J. Harman, East Providence Twp., interest 2 tracts, \$500.

Mary Steckman to Arena Mill Ward, Monroe Twp., 1-3 interest tract \$1.

Maurice Baker to John G. Koontz South Woodbury Twp., tract \$500.

D. S. Kagarise to John G. Koontz South Woodbury Twp., tract \$45.

A. S. Grubb to John G. Koontz South Woodbury Twp., tract \$1000.

Jacob G. Feist by Sheriff to E. M. Pennell Esq., Bedford Boro., lot \$6375.

Clarissa Pittman, by Sheriff to B. F. Madore, West Providence Twp., tract \$200.

Charles Beeler by Sheriff, to Ina Beeler, Hopewell Boro., lot \$1025.

Dora E. Lowry, by Sheriff to F. F. Schide, Everett Boro., lot \$4100.

Edward S. Prosser to Ella Gilchrist, Bedford Boro., lot \$100.

ANOTHER SURPRISE PARTY

The members of Trinity Reformed Church surprised their pastor's wife, Mrs. R. R. Jones, at her home in Friend's Cove on Saturday evening, this being her birthday anniversary.

Rev. and Mrs. Jones and daughter had been invited out to a supper to a mutual birthday celebration at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Diehl. This being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Diehl, Mrs. Jones and family arriving home about 8:30 o'clock, found this notice facing her as she turned on the light:

"We happened to know that you were away.

And called to celebrate your birthday &c., &c.,

Mrs. Jones was directed where to go next and what she would find there. She went to all the place designated and finally came upon the callers themselves. A very social time was had for an hour or two and then refreshments in the form of ice cream, cake and candy were served. The callers had abundantly provided for all, including the pastor and family there were present seventy-four persons, men, women and children. Before the hour of midnight arrived, like good Christians, the party broke up and all repaired to their homes, after having spent a very pleasant evening together.

In addition to the many good wishes "for many more happy returns of the day" Mrs. Jones received a number of gifts from individuals and a fine linen table cloth from The Ladies Bible Class of Trinity Church, all of which she graciously accepted.

FORMER COUNTY RESIDENT DIES

While on their way to their home at Imbler, from their winter home in Eustice, Fla., Mrs. Miriam Martha Exline, wife of Adam Exline, died suddenly on Saturday evening at Cheraw, S. C., a message bearing the sad intelligence being received by her son, Amos Claar, in Hollidaysburg, on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Exline usually spent their winters on a small fruit farm and cottage home at Eustice. In company with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Claar, also of Imbler, the party had started north by automobile on Monday and were taking their time and had traversed Florida and Georgia and were well on the way in South Carolina when death halted the journey.

The body was prepared for shipment and was started north by train while the remainder of the party continued by automobile and arrived Thursday morning.

Mrs. Exline was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Mock and was born at Pleasantville Dec. 19, 1952. Her early life was spent in teaching school, a work she was much devoted to, and she taught in a number of schools in her native county.

She was united in marriage with Rev. A. I. Claar, a prominent minister in the Church of the Brethren, at Queen, and they resided there, where Mr. Claar was also engaged in business, until his death some years ago. Four years ago she was united in marriage with Mr. Exline. Prior to her second marriage, she had acquired a home in Florida and spent much of her time there, growing fruit and enjoying the southern climate.

She is survived by her husband and the following sons and daughters: Amos Claar, Hollidaysburg; David A. Claar and Mrs. Lloyd Knisely of Queen; Fred and Jesse Claar and Mrs. H. B. Coder of Bedford, and Mrs. John Walter of Clayburg. One daughter, Mrs. Isaac Burkett of Altoona, is deceased and three children died in infancy. She is also survived by thirty-three grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren.

It was known among her friends that her health was not so good but she insisted on making her trip home overland. No particulars as to the cause of death are known. She was a lifelong member of the Church of the Brethren and was an active worker in the church and Sunday school in what is known as the Claar congregation in southern Blair county. Funeral services will be conducted at Queen Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock by the minister of the Brethren Church. Interment will be made in the Upper Claar cemetery.

Emanuel Rose

Emanuel Rose, 75 years of age, retired farmer, died at 3 o'clock Saturday morning at his home in Centerville, of paralysis. He was a widower and is survived by one son, Rees Rose, Centerville, and two daughters, Mrs. H. C. Boore, of Centerville. He was a member of the Centerville Lodge of Odd Fellows and of the Methodist Church.

The funeral was held at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon with services conducted by Rev. Lynn Arbogast, of Hazen, Md., at the Bethel Methodist Episcopal Church near Centerville. Interment was made in the church cemetery. Mr. Rose was a highly respected citizen of Cumberland Valley township, where he spent all his life.

Joseph E. Hammer

Joseph E. Hammer, a former resident of Pleasantville, but later of Swissvale, died last Friday night at the McKeesport hospital, to which institution he had been taken a few days previously for treatment for nervous disorder. He was a son of the late Captain Hezekiah Hammer of Alum Bank, and was fifty years of age.

For several years he had been in the Mercantile business at Bradock, and at the time of his death was manager of the store of the Westinghouse Aid Brake Company at Wilmerding.

He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Lorrie Prosser, of Alum Bank, and by three daughters and two sons. He is also survived by a brother Scott U. Hammer, of this place.

Funeral services were conducted, and interment was made at Pleasantville Tuesday morning.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Marriage licenses were issued this week at the County Court House, by Prothonotor, G. R. Shuck, to Wilber L. Pearce of Portage and Jane M. Bard of Johnstown; and Melvin Leach of Everett and Hulda Ritchey, of Hopewell Township.

RECHTEL AND WALTER GET CONTRACT

The contract to build the bridge over the small stream beyond the Crossings was let to W. K. Rechtel of Bedford County and E. H. Walter, of Blair County. The bid was \$6854.03.

BEDFORD CIVIC CLUB PLANTS SHADE TREES

The Bedford Civic Club wishes to announce the planting of over thirty Norway Maple trees in the meadow which borders the walk from Richard street to the station. It has long been the desire of the club to plant trees here to add shade as well as beauty, and to eventually form a windbreak along this particularly exposed section. This work has only been accomplished with the assistance of Mrs. William VanOrmer of Schellsburg, who generously furnished the trees, and the officials of the Pennsylvania railroad who supplied the labor and superintended the planting. The officers of the club wish to extend thanks to Mrs. VanOrmer, who not only gave the trees, but had them dug up and sent to Bedford; this interest on the part of an out-of-town friend is especially helpful and gratifying. They also wish to thank those officials of the P. R. R., who made this work possible.

The club will hold a Rummage Sale in the room vacated by the Western Union Telegraph Co., on Pitt street, May 16th and 17th. Persons having articles to contribute will please hold until May 14th. A market will also be held May 17th, in connection with the Rummage Sale.

The regular May meeting, which is the Annual meeting will be held May 12th. Officers will be elected for the ensuing year and all chairmen of standing committees will make their reports. A short Peace program will also be given.

The Civic Club announces their admission to the General Federation of Women's Clubs, which is the national organization, with headquarters in Washington, D. C.

DISTRICT CONVENTION

The fourteenth Sabbath School District of Bedford County Sabbath School Association will hold their regular District Convention in Friend's Cove Reformed Church, Rainburg on Sunday afternoon and evening next. An interesting program has been prepared and the officers for the ensuing year will be installed in the evening. Prof. L. H. Hinkle, W. S. Lysinger and Rev. Joseph Clapper will represent the County Association and make addresses relative to the work of the county. All are invited.

NINE AND ONE HALF MILLION TREES TO BE DISTRIBUTED

Harrisburg, Pa., May 2, 1924—Secretary Stuart of the State Department of Forests and Waters announces that this spring approximately nine and one-half million trees will be distributed from the nurseries operated by the Department. This is a far greater number than have ever been shipped from the State nurseries in any one year. It is almost twice as many as were furnished to private land owners in 1923 and three times as many as in 1922. The trees are distributed to private land owners for timber production. The only charges made for these trees is the cost of packing, and transportation. Officials of the Department have figured out that this charge amounts to only about one cent for ten trees.

Secretary Stewart says that weather conditions have been unfavorable for nursery shipments this spring. Tree planting work is about two weeks later than usual. Shipments will start from all the State nurseries this week. The nurserymen will be compelled to double their efforts in order to get all shipments made before the end of the planting season which is usually about May 10.

Most of the trees distributed this spring will be shipped from the Mont Alto nursery in Franklin County, the Clearfield nursery in Clearfield County, and the Greenwood nursery in Huntingdon County. The spring estimates show that over four million trees will be shipped from the Mont Alto nursery, almost three million from the Clearfield nursery and one and one half million from the Greenwood nursery. White pine, Scotch pine, red pine, Norway spruce, white spruce, black walnut and white ash are the principal trees that are being shipped.

Forestry officials say that the trees shipped from the State nursery this spring will reforest about 10,000 acres of idle land and when mature the trees will yield approximately 350 million board feet of fine lumber that is urgently needed by the people and industries of the State.

Linwood S. Elliott

Linwood Stoner Elliott, ten-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Elliott, died at the parental home in Centerville, at 10:09 o'clock Monday morning. Death was due to pneumonia.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Bethel Church, near Centerville, the Rev. Lynn Arbogast, of Hazen, Md., officiating. Interment was made in the church cemetery.

Every once in a while you meet a man who is not afraid of anything except the truth. That is why Senator Pepper is blaming everything on Harding. He is not here to tell the truth which he is afraid of.

PROCEEDINGS OF 2nd WEEK COURT

Petition of supervisors of Union Township for leave to lay an additional road tax filed and approved. Estate of Thomas Fox, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Wm. E. Brant, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Waltr E. Hollar, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Mary E. Turck, deceased; D. C. Reiley appointed auditor.

Estate of Margaret E. Kilcoir, deceased; petition of guardian to remove property of wards from State.

Report of viewers to view road in Monroe Township filed.

Commonwealth vs Elmer Barnhart, cutting timber on lands of another; defendant found not guilty but directed to pay 1-3 of costs and Job Harmon, prosecutor to pay 2-3 of costs.

Commonwealth vs Nathan Mattes, violation of liquor laws; bail in sum of \$2000.00 forfeited.

Second Week

Estate of G. H. Rose, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of J. H. P. Adams, deceased; petition to pay money into Court.

Estate of J. Harry McFarland; petition for an allowance.

Petition of supervisors of South Woodbury Township for leave to lay an additional road tax filed and approved.

Estate of Harry Hollar, deceased; report of appraisers filed.

Estate of David B. Mock, deceased; petition for decree filed.

Estate of Horace R. Reed, deceased; report of appraisers filed.

Estate of Susan R. Conrad, deceased; petition to pay money of minor children to their natural guardian.

Petition of citizens of West Providence Township for viewers to view and lay out a road. Also petition from supervisors and citizens from the same Township to vacate certain roads.

Bond of O. R. W. Dively, tax collector of Bedford Township filed and approved.

Estate of John E. Shaffer, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of John E. Ott, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Fuller Mining Co. vs Thos. J. Hickey, for \$487.35; verdict for plaintiff.

G. A. Gibboney vs J. C. Roberts, for \$1000.31; matter referred to an arbitrator for adjustment.

Saxton Grange vs A. Guilianna, for \$125.50; verdict for defendant.

MAN BECOMES INSANE

On Monday morning Albert Litzenberger, who had been doing some painting at the Lutheran Church, suddenly became demented.

He, along with several other painters had rooms in the Moorehead apartment. His room-mate upon arising noticed that he acted in a very peculiar manner. Soon the lunatic became violent, and his room-mate was forced to call for the aid of the State Police, who put him under control. He was then handcuffed, and taken to jail, where he remained until a few days later when he was removed to his home at Marklesburg.

BEDFORD COUNTY FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS MEET

The Bedford County Federation of Women's Clubs held their quarterly meeting on April 26 in the Lutheran Church in Everett.

A short business session was held in the morning. In the afternoon Rev. Caldwell gave an interesting address on "The Work of our State in behalf of our Youth."

The efforts of the program committee to secure a speaker on Local Government were unsuccessful, and the topic was open to general discussion. Several members made brief comments.

Miss Alice Blackburn kindly favored the Club with a reading from Shakespeare's "The Tempest."

Mrs. Lyon called attention of the organization to the bills before Congress in which women should be interested, among them, The Child Labor Bill, The Bill for Uniform Marriage and Divorce Laws and the Bill for Restricted Immigration.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Eyer, pastor Sunday School 10:00 A. M. Divine Worship 11:00 A. M. Preaching Service 7:30 P. M. Rev. J. A. Eyer will conduct preaching and communion service in the Schellsburg Reformed Church, Schellsburg, on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

MEETING NOTICE

A meeting of the Bedford High School Alumna Association will be held at the Library room in the Court House at 7:30 on Monday evening. A good attendance is requested.

William Gibbs McVie has succeeded in getting his platform before the country so that everybody knows what he would like to accomplish if elected President of the United States. The list of achievements he sets forth is certainly to be commended in every point—Citizen-Herald, Independent Republican paper.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

Greensburg.—Albert E. Hish, of Crafton, near Pittsburgh, was arrested and lodged in the county jail here, in connection with the sale of stock in a chain store company. He was charged with false pretense and held in bond of \$25,000.

York.—Aside from permanent investments in lands, buildings and equipment, York county's agricultural industry, at the close of the year 1923, had a valuation of \$19,417,470.36. Of this amount, \$19,219,908.83 was derived from the sale of fruit and field crops; \$3,122,369.85 from the sale of live stock products, and \$6,073,111.68 in the value of the live stock on the farms at the beginning of the year.

Warren.—Stephen Galsek, 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Galsek, of Ludlow, died in the hospital here of burns received when the child fell into a small tub of scalding water in the Galsek home.

Reading.—Ground was broken here in the rain for another junior high school, to cost \$1,000,000. John M. Seasholtz, president of the school board, turned the first shovel of earth.

Hazleton.—A 200-pound crank hurled from a blast at the Cranberry stripping of the Pennsylvania Striping Quarry and Construction company, crashed through the roof at the home of John Markeskey, taking with it a bed from the second story and landing in the kitchen a few feet from the stove. The house was badly damaged.

Coatesville.—To have a 2400-pound steel roller pass over his body and escape with scarcely a scratch was the experience at the Coatesville Club golf links of Peter Borrell, aged 24. Borrell was driving a team of horses, hitched to the roller, down a sharp decline on one of the fairways when the tongue broke and he was thrown from his seat directly in the path of the heavy roller. Fortunately, he landed in a slight earth pocket and escaped the full weight. His back was slightly injured, but he was able to return to work.

Greensburg.—The Venice restaurant and the grocery and confectionery store of Sadie Baughman were raided simultaneously by two groups of local officers. Tony Paris, proprietor of the restaurant, was released on \$1000 bond for a hearing. John Franz, alleged partner of Sadie Baughman, placed a bond of \$1000 for her appearance at hearing. Illegal liquor selling is the charge against both.

Pittsburgh.—The rear of the home of Ferdinand Tucciarone was wrecked by a bomb, but members of the family escaped injury. Tucciarone reported to the police that he had received a number of threatening letters recently demanding from \$1000 to \$2000.

Wilkes-Barre.—Whitaker & Deal of Harrisburg were awarded the contract for building the new bridge over the Susquehanna river at Pottsville by the Luzerne county commissioners. The bridge must be completed by September 1, 1925, and will cost \$899,706.50. The structure will be of reinforced concrete and will be one of the most artistic along the big stream. It is believed that work can be started by the first of next month.

Bethlehem.—Occupying an automobile driven by Jerome E. Brader, of Allentown, Ida Augustus, of New York city, was literally cut to pieces when the machine was struck by a Philadelphia and Reading passenger train on the Hobart street crossing here. Her death was instantaneous, but Brader escaped with a slight injury.

York.—Attacked by a boy with a pocketknife, Lloyd Copeland, 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Copeland, is suffering from a painful and dangerous wound on the left side of his back. The wound was inflicted, it is said by Millard Clayman, 5 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Clayman, as a result of the alleged attack, which it is claimed came without warning. The victim is confined to bed at his parents' home, his condition being considered dangerous. The wound is near the lung and his side is partially paralyzed.

Allentown.—A verdict of murder in the second degree was found in the trial of Joseph C. Carroll, of New York, former regular army man, who with Harvey J. Fabiner, of this city, who also served in the army with his co-defendant, was accused of killing Albert E. Wenrich former overseas veteran of this city, in a holding last December. Fabiner was convicted last week and following the conviction of Carroll both were sentenced to from ten to twenty years in the eastern penitentiary. Each blamed the other for the shooting.

Hazleton.—Grace Farley, aged 7 years, died at the State Hospital from burns sustained while playing with matches.

Freeland.—John Fisher, a local boy while walking through the woods near Mount Vernon, was struck in the head with a stray bullet, the source of which has not been determined.

Marbleton.—Leonard Tibbels, 4-year-old of Marbleton Island led to a secured thirteen ducks from a pond.

Stroudsburg.—Walter Stoltz, 50, was found dead from a self-inflicted wound.

Hazleton.—Adam Smith and his son, Harold, received awards of \$5 each from the Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at Philadelphia, for their daring rescue of three dogs from a mine cave thirty-five feet deep on the outskirts of this city, February 5. Harold Smith was lowered into the cavity by a rope fastened to an automobile and he sent up the dogs before he was drawn to the surface.

Sunbury.—Fifteen firemen were slightly hurt battling a blaze that destroyed the Blank & Gottshall flour mill. The loss is \$50,000. Fire Chief Hopple believes spontaneous combustion caused the fire.

Harrisburg.—Eight bids were received by the board of revenue and finance for the purchase of the \$500,000 of Pennsylvania State College loan script, which was issued fifty years ago. The issue was oversubscribed, but no awards were made pending consideration of the board. The bids average 1 1/2 per cent. The state, as trustee of the bonds, has been obliged to pay the institution 5 per cent interest, which will be reduced 1/2 per cent when the award is made.

Harrisburg.—The appointment of Dr. William T. Root, Pittsburgh, as a member of the board of trustees of the Western Penitentiary, was announced by Governor Pinchot. Other appointments announced included Joseph C. Zacko, Pottsville, as alderman for the fifth ward, Pottsville, and Mrs. Sarah Powell, Throop, as justice of the peace for the borough of Throop.

Greensburg.—Dr. Theodore Kharas, of Wilkes-Barre, who claims to have written nationally known stories, is now behind the bars of the county jail here, where he was brought on a bench warrant charging him with promoting fraudulent banking schemes.

New Castle.—P. J. Powers, aged 42, a crossing watchman of Wampum, near here, dreamed that he was to die a violent death. He is dead. Andrew Ward, aged 40, a boarder in the Powers home, and a long-time friend, shot Powers through the head, barricaded his bedroom door and then shot himself. Police were at the door. An argument arose over the switching on of an electric light. Powers had told his wife of the dream of a night before.

Beaver Meadow.—The Evans Colliery company is reported to have found coal in a section where none was supposed to exist. Part of its lands include a hill, on which the veins outcropped. Now it has been discovered that the strata continued under the elevation, having rolled down instead of all ending at the surface. Drilling crews are at work to prove the measures and learn just what thickness they are.

Reading.—John F. Moser, aged 48, well-known horseman and former hotel man, was instantly killed at South Temple by a west-bound Reading railway express train, which struck his automobile. He was a director, and member of the executive committee of the Reading Fair and head of the horticultural department.

Allentown.—The Lehigh county farm bureau at its annual meeting elected P. S. Fenstermacher, of this city, president, and these other officers: Vice president, M. D. Leiby; secretary, M. S. Weaver, and treasurer, A. M. Freenawald. The directors are Edgar A. I. Snyder, F. T. Dickenson, M. J. Wertman and H. E. Wotring.

Fleetwood.—Two hundred American elm trees will be planted in memory of world war veterans along the new concrete highway between Fleetwood and Moselem Springs. Thomas C. Bickel, burgess of Fleetwood, is chairman of the committee. Two hundred more will be planted in the fall along the same road.

Harrisburg.—Late snows, wet soil conditions and the rapid growth of vegetation, have enabled the state to keep forest fires to a minimum this spring. Chief Forest Fire Warden George H. Wirth said.

New Castle.—Justyn Jamiel was held for court, charged with the murder of a fellow-boarder, Adolph Uralist, following a hearing before an alderman. The shooting occurred on February 13, and Jamiel, who had been transferred from the county jail to a hospital on account of illness, was returned to the jail. Jail only over a woman is ascribed by the police as the cause of the killing.

Franklin.—High water and frost caused the bridge over Sandy Creek at the point known as Wilson Mills to partially collapse. The stone and cement in the abutment on the Rockland side was loosened and washed out, allowing the floor to sink to the stream.

Scranton.—Joseph De Yorio, of Paterson, N. J., was shot to death in a local rooming house. Ernest Sessa is being held on suspicion, while police have also apprehended four women from the tumbledown district in the hope of clearing up the killing. Police claim De Yorio was a drug peddler, and that when slain he carried an automatic revolver.

Altoona.—James J. O'Brien, of Pottsville, and William J. Zorichak, of Renovo, were ordained to the priesthood at St. John's Cathedral here by Bishop John J. McCort.

Greensburg.—John Subera, of Scottsdale, committed suicide by hanging in his cell in the jail here.

Altoona.—Struck by a pair of heavy tonnage while at work in the Pennsylvania railroad shops here, Frank S. Klemer suffered a skull fracture.

Altoona.—Falling into a bucket of boiling water, Mary Polachuk, aged 2, of Blainburg, died at the Altoona Hospital.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School 'Lesson'

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for May 4

ASSYRIAN EXILE OF ISRAEL

LESSON TEXT—II Kings 17:1-18.
GOLDEN TEXT—"I will delight myself in Thy statutes: I will not forget Thy word."—Ps. 119:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How a Little Girl Helped a Great Soldier.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Israel Driven Into Exile.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A Nation Punished for Its Sins.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Lessons From Israel's Downfall.

I. Israel Taken Into Captivity (vv. 1-6).

This was in fulfillment of that which Amos had predicted in the days of Jeroboam II at a time when the nation was at the height of its prosperity. The northern kingdom was ruled by nineteen kings, all of whom were wicked. Their wickedness was not because of lack of information or opportunity but in spite of it. God promised the first king His blessing if he would be loyal to Him. Jeroboam departed from God and the apostasy thus begun continued downward to the end. In the reign of Hoshea, the last king, the king of Assyria came and besieged Samaria and carried the children of Israel captive to Assyria, from which they never returned.

II. The Sins Which Caused Their Doom (vv. 7-18).

1. Conformed to the Ways of the Heathen (vv. 7-9). God had commanded them not to follow in the ways of the heathen, but these Israelites, instead of maintaining lines of separation, secretly did that which was displeasing to God. Secret sins, as surely as open sins, bring ruin, for all things are naked and open to Him with whom we have to do. The One who visits judgment upon the sinner knows all things.

2. Serve Idols (vv. 10-17). They not only compromised by "walking in the statutes of the heathen," but worshiped their gods. It was a short step from following in the statutes of the heathen to worshiping their gods. Before they worshiped idols they cast off the true God. Indeed idolatry came into the world because the race did not wish to retain God in its affections (Romans 1:21-23). Idolatry did not come in through ignorance but through willful perverseness. People today worshiping false gods have first cast off the authority of the living God. Man is a religious being. When he ceases to worship the true God he worships other gods.

3. They Were Rebellious (vv. 13-15). God by His prophets has said unto them, "Turn ye from your evil ways, and keep my commandments," but they stubbornly refused His testimony, even rejected His statutes. God in love tried to save them. He sent some of the noblest and best prophets who ever spoke to men to persuade them to turn from their sins, such as Elijah and Elisha, but they stiffened their necks and plunged deeper into wickedness. This they did in defiance of God.

4. Gauded Their Sons and Daughters to Pass Through Fire (v. 17). This was the dreadful Molech worship, the most cruel rite of heathen worship. It was done by kindling a fire in a hollow metal image until its arms were red hot and placing live children therein to be burned to death. This was the depth to which the Israelites had sunk.

5. Resorted to Magical Practices (v. 17). When faith in the true God wanes men always turn to the magical arts. In this way the Israelites sold themselves to evil in the sight of the Lord and provoked Him to anger.

III. The Judgment Falls (v. 18).

At this stage of the drama the curtain dropped. God could not be inactive longer.

1. God Was Very Angry. His anger is not raving fury but the revulsion of His holy nature against sin. God cannot tolerate sin in His presence. His wrath must strike. Though He waits long, the debt must be paid and there is only one way to escape God's wrath; that is to turn from sin unto God through Jesus Christ.

2. Remove Them Out of His Sight. The land of Palestine is regarded as the land of God's sight—that is, the place of His manifested presence. These people are still scattered among the nations and as a political organization they will never return to their land. The judgment was severe, but not more so than the sins merited. God had waited long. The despoiling of His grace eventually works ruin. Therefore, what judgment must fall upon the people who in the light of this day reject His grace and His mercy.

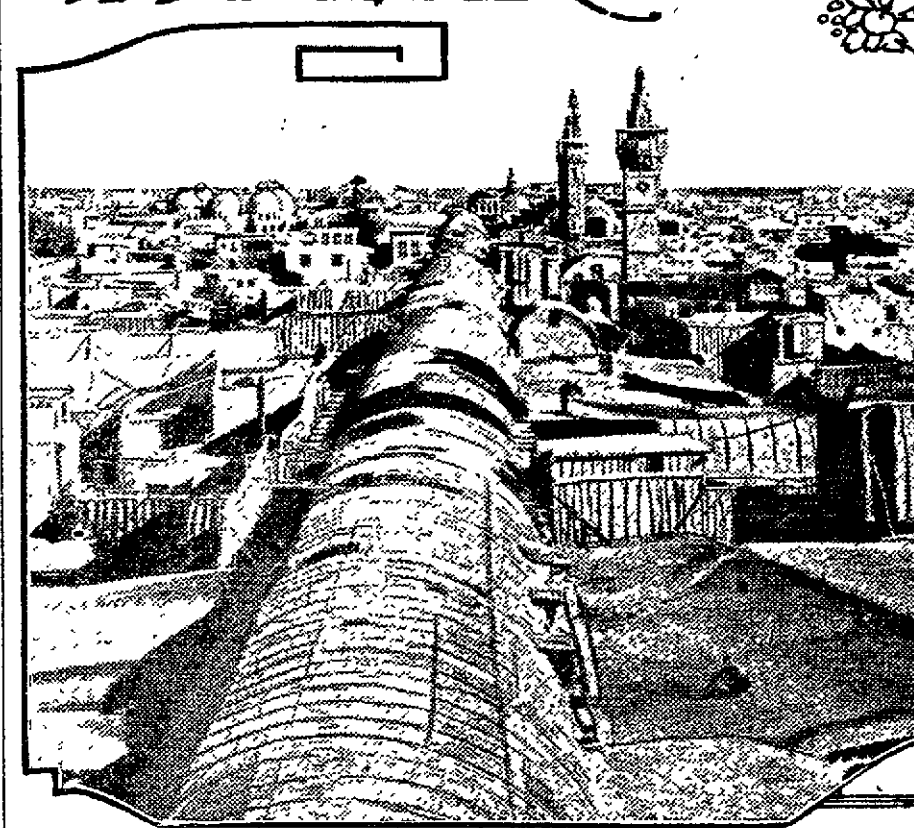
Practical Christianity

"Go," never spells "Stay." We need more religion in the so-called, as well as in the soul—a walking as well as a talking religion. The trouble is not so much with non-church-going masses, as the non-going church. We need not only a lookout committee but a "Go-out" committee.—H. G. Gibbard.

A Christian

A Christian is one who follows Christ, but is a leader of men.—Christian Herald

"PARADISE OF the EARTH"



Roof of the "Straight" Street in Damascus.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

If Adam and Eve returned to our spinning sphere they could step into an American automobile and commute between the Garden of Eden and "paradise on earth."

This is no mere figure of speech, because Christians place Eden in the Euphrates valley near Babylon, while Mohammedans consider Damascus "paradise of the earth," and now Damascus and Bagdad, just over the way from Babylon, have been linked by a passenger transport using motor cars "Made in the United States."

The station-called for the new rubber-tired caravan is a likely candidate for conductor on the Magic Carpet. Before the sun peeps over Mt. Carmel the head gasoline sheik pokes his head in the door of the best hotel at Haifa, Jerusalem's Mediterranean port, and probably shouts in stentorian train-caller tones:

"All aboard for Bagdad! Stops made at Sidon, Tyre, Beirut, Mt. Lebanon Pass, Damascus, Haifa Saturday, 10 a. m., arrive at Bagdad noon Monday."

If it is not the Magic Carpet, it certainly is a near approach to that long sung mode of transportation. Even in 1914 Haifa was almost a month from Bagdad by overland travel, and three weeks of that month had to be spent in tedious, racking camel-travel. But the hotel entrance discloses no planes; only three sleek American motor cars purring like great cats, and a view of the blue Mediterranean.

These three motor cars traveling twice a week between Haifa, Damascus and Bagdad are the latest jolt to the changing and changed East. It means that products of American mechanical genius have conquered what is probably the oldest trade route known to man, the sandy waste between the Holy Land and the rich valley of the twin rivers, Tigris and Euphrates, where Babylon raised her mighty towers.

Less than twenty years ago ancestors of these motor cars which cover 700 miles of desert in two days and a half, were snatched up by New York sportsmen if they could chug around a half-mile board track without stopping. What wonder that the shuffle-footed camels, masters of this desert trail for more than 6,000 years, elevate their noses in painful disgust when Akron (Ohio) tires throw sand in their eyes.

Motoring Through Historic Land.

London is brought within 10 days of Bagdad by the new transport which now carries mail as well as passengers. Travelers can connect with the service at Haifa by train from Alexandria or ship directly to the port of Beirut and join the caravan to three expert chauffeurs, carry a motor mechanic and also, on reaching the true desert, an Arab skilled in politics as well as travel. Leaving Haifa on the Bay of Acre of Crusader fame, the cars descend directly to the sand beach. This affords one of the finest motor roads in the world. So closely do the cars hug the shore that waves often lap the wheels.

Before reaching Tyre, Gibraltar of the ancient world, and Sidon, its one-time New York, the swift cars must turn inland to evade dunes. But a perfect pike awaits them, for Allenby's chicken-wire road stretches before the motorists. When the English fought the Turks in Palestine they found that prosaic wire mesh would support a flimsy in the sand, and it is this same war road which the passenger transport uses.

Tyre, and Sidon, whose destruction Ezekiel most aptly prophesied and which Jesus declared were but little better than wicked Sodom, look innocent enough today. Like Los Angeles and San Francisco these two ports arrived on an ancient feud for supremacy. Today Sidon is the largest. It exports thousands of cases of oranges and tons of olives from the Little Syria plain. Ancient Sidonea exported a beautiful purple dye from Mediterranean shellfish but the city was lost in the sea.

day and so the world knows this shade as Tyrian purple.

Tyre deserves more than a glance from the motorist. It was built on a rocky island with the sea for a moat. Phoenicians erected walls 150 feet high around their stronghold and from this port dispatched their sailors who are said to have been the first to steer by the stars. More than 2,000 years before Vasco da Gama Tyrian mariners circled Africa, arriving at the "Gates of Hercules," as Gibraltar was called. A colony of Tyrians, fleeing court intrigues, settled Carthage.

On to Beirut and the new East. It has a monument to the Twentieth century; the Mediterranean college overlooking the Mediterranean. Here 150 American instructors teach Persians, Greeks, Syrians, Arabs, Egyptians, Armenians and the Turks in the same classrooms. Their heritage of friendship distrust is here converted to mutual respect on the football field.

By Damascus, the "Paradise."

Along the shore route the blue of the sea contrasts with the snow of the Lebanon, and, leaving Beirut, the automobiles start for the famous peaks on the road that ex-Kaiser Wilhelm traveled on his theatrical Eastern tour not many years ago. Olive orchards clothe the mountain side as of old, but the famous cedars are few. Solomon and his kith and kin failed to think of future generations when they cut timber for temples. When Mohammed saw Damascus from the pass which the motor cars mount in the lesser Lebanon he cried out "I dare not go in. Man can enter paradise but once, and if I go into Damascus, this paradise on earth, I shall not be able to enter paradise thereafter." But the traveler from the Occident will probably exclaim, "Beautiful, isn't it? I hope they have a good hotel," and take a snapshot.

Damascus may be compared to Monterey, Richmond, Virginia, or Albany, New York. They are at the head of water navigation—Damascus is the head of desert navigation. Travelers cannot escape this significance as the three dusty cars throttle down to push into the traffic of "the street called Straight" where Ananias met Paul. The street is practically a direct line between the south gate and the north gate and is said to be the only straight street in Damascus. It is domed with a continuous semi-circular iron roof, high enough for a "man on a camel with spear."

A riot of sounds and smells enliven this corridor. Fez-capped merchants shout the marvels of their candles; brass workers, cross-legged, work their trade when not exhorting. Turbaned sons of the desert market cucumbers three feet long; rug merchants, ice cream salesmen, lemonade men, peddle their wares. Everyone has heard of the famous Damascus swords. Here they are for sale but they are "Made in Germany." Other "antiques" come from Manchester.

Caravans Halt There.

As head of desert navigation Damascus is the halting place of many caravans. Men and camels alike refresh themselves in the sparkling mountain stream of the town. It is known to Bedouins and Moslems alike as "The Pearl of the Desert." Railroads run on three most important ancient routes out of Damascus today and the new motor transport follows the fourth—to Bagdad. One goes north to Aleppo, another west to Beirut and a third to Mecca. The latter carries thousands of pilgrims each spring.

One of a party of four women who recently made the trip reports only one inconvenience, the prohibition of washing before lunch because of the necessary economy with water. About thirty miles out of Damascus the cars are right in the heart of the desert. The ground is even and very hard, so that it is possible to bowl along at a rapid pace. There is no defined road, but the same track will be followed each journey and very soon it is expected there will be a marked route. During the convey bounces along on the "camblesomes" of the city of the "Arabian Nights" by noon of the third day from Haifa.

JAN

By MOLLIE MATHER

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

BERYL came down the garden path in the morning sunshine; a small sunny creature herself, with locks of golden gleam, and a song on her lips. Beryl's cheeks were as softly pink as the garden rose petal.

Beryl had never had a lover. It was very strange; she pondered about it sometimes—not wistfully, for she was happily content in grandfather's beautiful old home. But one could not help but wonder when one saw other young maids and their admiring swains.

Beryl looked now at a girl with bobbed dark hair and boyish stride who walked the road beside a young man. The two were laughing and the youth threw his arm about the girl, who accepted the caress unembarrassed by Beryl's confused scrutiny. Beryl would have kept her lover's caresses sacred—if she had given herself into his keeping—if her future was to be molded with his future. So Beryl thought of love as her mother, long gone, had taught her to think; so grandfather's guardianship carried on for her that ideal. Which all may have accounted for the fact of Beryl's loverless condition. Young men of the present day, or at least those who had looked upon Beryl's charms and passed on their way, were accustomed to jolly comradeship in the young women whom they honored with their attention.

Grandfather's old friend of many years was leaving for a trip abroad. "You will," he begged Beryl, "go over often to my lonely place and see that things are going nicely. The housekeeper will be glad to have you open the piano and keep it from losing its tone before my grandson, John Noble, comes home. You were a little girl when he went away, Beryl, but he will soon come home and will want to play the pieces his mother used to love, on the old piano that was hers. And perhaps, my dear, you will walk among the flowers that are my pride, and see that the gardener does not neglect them. Jan—our Swedish maid calls him 'Jan'—will be delighted with your interest!"

So, on this sunny morning Beryl went softly singing, to keep her promise to grandfather's friend and neighbor. Daintily she opened the piano that John Noble was to play, and as the perfume of the garden flowers came through the window she pondered about this young man of whom she heard so much; of the pride her own grandfather shared with his old friend in young John's success. During those years when Beryl, a child, had lived with her parents far from the family home, this young John had spent half his time with her grandfather in the big house adjoining his own. A framed picture of the boy hung above the bricked fireplace. She arose and went to study it again; dark hair waved from John Noble's high forehead; a good face, a slim boyish frame.

Beryl went out into the garden to gather flowers for the vases—this part of her pleasant promised duty. She found Jan kneeling before a plant.

"Roses?" Jan answered her question. "Yes, Miss Beryl, Mr. Noble told me to keep the best for your picking. We have choice varieties. You will enjoy them."

As Beryl's acquaintance with Jan grew—naturally it must grow in the pursuance of her promised duties—she was first amazed, then admiring of his learning. From the stars in the heavens above to the occupants of the seas below, there appeared to be nothing which the strange, respectfully humble Jan had not searched out in study.

"James Noble," grandfather told Beryl, "has paid in part for the young man's education. My old friend considered him worthy."

"And now," asked Beryl wondering, "he is supposed to spend his time working in a garden?"

"For a time," her grandfather replied.

One leaned Beryl in her moonlit chamber night—like Juliet of old—from her balcony. There, in the fair garden below she could see the dark head of Jan. He stood motionless, as though in thought. Then an amazing thing happened to the girl who had never known a lover's homage—Beryl knew from the deep tenderness that assailed her that she herself loved the man who was her old friend's gardener. Groping, yet surely, she went down the iron steps of the tiny balcony straight to the muscled man's side. He looked up at her approach, then, as though reading her heart, he put out his arms to her—and Beryl went into them. "Oh, Jan," she murmured fondly. "My Jan!"

"Dear heart," he said—and triumph was in his tone—"it is all right. All—as it should be. Will your love forgive me? For we have all deceived you. I wish I might give a kinder word. My old grandfather has so cared for you—he has known so well your worth, that he begged me to be a party, for a time, to his cherished plan. To humor him I agreed to be—during his absence—Jan of his gardens. I am, of course, Joan Anderson Noble—the three initials, you see, make my gardener's name. In this manner I might come to know you, and you, not influenced by others' wishes, might also come—so grandfather hoped—to care for me. So all is well. O my beloved."

FOR FORDS SPECIAL

A five-gallon can

ATLANTIC N. C. MOTOR OIL

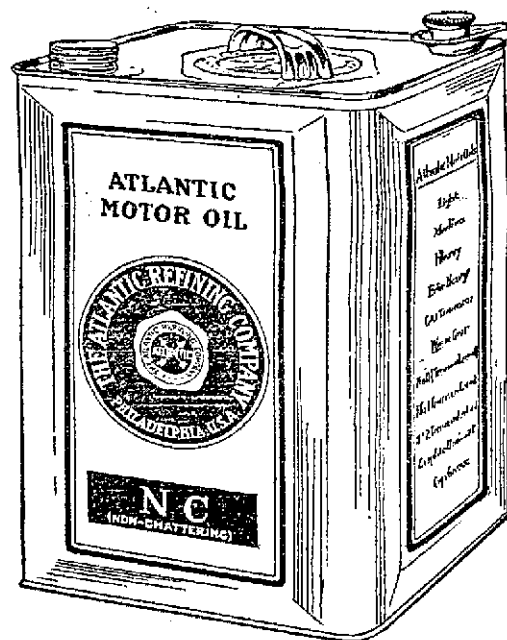
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\$4

By the quart, 25c
1-gal. can, \$1.05

Save money, and your car, too, by taking advantage of this limited-time offer on one of the most remarkable motor lubricants you ever saw. Atlantic N. C. Motor Oil is a distinct improvement in oils designed to keep Ford brake-bands from chattering. Not simply a temporary cure. Used regularly, it stops the chatter for good. Drain and refill your crank-case with Atlantic N. C. Note how smoothly the transmission bands take hold; and how completely they let go when you want them to. Atlantic N. C. has proved a revelation to thousands of Ford owners.

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Wholesale Jobbers
Fruits and Vegetables
Oysters in Season
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Bedford, Pa.

County Phone 24-X

Number Ten is the Best Blood Purifier Made.

A Fifty-cent bottle contains a two months treatment and spring is the best time to use it.

Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.



Antiques Wanted

Furniture, Old Glass, Pottery
Pictures and Anything Old
and Ugly.

Call or Write
Wm. S. Whitmore
Schellburg, Penna.

J. ROY CESSNA

He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

Use Sumac in Tanning.
American sumac, a shrub growing wild on uncultivated land in eastern and middle western states, is used in tanning light-colored and special leathers.

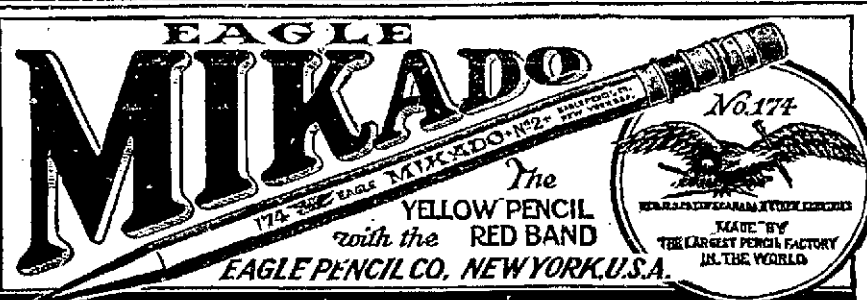
Bedford Steam Laundry

Under New Management
Family Washing

Wet Wash 25 lbs. for \$1.00
3 cents for each additional pound.
Rough Dry per lb. 12c
Finished per lb. 15c

CONRAD K. HUGHES,
Proprietor

County Phone 61-X



Legal Advertising

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Silas Bennett, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Roy Bennett,
204 Humbird St.,
Cumberland, Md.
Edward Clingerman,
Inglesmith,
Administrators

Simon H. Sell,
Attorney
Apr. 11, May 16.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Harry Holler, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Emma Holler,
Administratrix,
R. F. D. No. 1, Buffalo Mills, Pa.
Charles R. Mock, Attorney
Hartley Bank Bldg.,
Bedford, Pa.
Apr. 11, May 16.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Ida R. E. Newman, late of Mann's Choice Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

A. T. Newman,
George Points, Administrators,
Attorney Mann's Choice, Pa.
Apr. 11, May 16

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Sophia Shull, late of Schellsburg Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Bertha S. Dishong,
Administratrix,
750 Slagle Street,
Johnstown, Pa.
D. C. Reiley,
Attorney
Apr. 18, May 23.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Caroline Elbin, also known as Caroline Mountain, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

E. H. Mountain,
Administratrix,
Artemas, Bedford County, Pa.
D. C. Reiley,
Attorney
Apr. 18, May 23.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Barbara Fyock, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Mary Elizabeth Mock,
R. F. D. No. 1, Alum Bank, Pa.,
Executrix
Charles R. Mock,
Attorney,
Hartley Bank Bldg.,
Bedford, Pa.
Apr. 4, May 9

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned administrator of Mary Long, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale at the late home of deceased on Thursday, May 15, 1924, at 2:00 o'clock p. m. all the real estate of said deceased, to wit:

A tract of land in King Township, containing 26 acres, more or less, adjoining lands of W. H. Dehaugh, C. R. Kauffman, Amanda Dell and Warren Moses, having thereon a two story log house, stable and out buildings.

Terms: 10 per cent of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale, remainder cash at confirmation of sale. Sale will be confirmed at May Argument Court. Elmer Long, Frank E. Colvin, Administrators

Attorney,
April 25, May 29.

In the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, Pennsylvania.

ESTATE OF Mary E. Turk, late of Rainsburg Borough, deceased.

The undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of the said County, to pass upon dispute accounts, construe the will of decedent and distribute the balance in the hands of the Executor, will sit for the purpose of his appointment at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, on Tuesday, the 20th day of May, 1924, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons interested in the said estate may appear, if they see proper, or be forever debarred from participating in the said distribution.

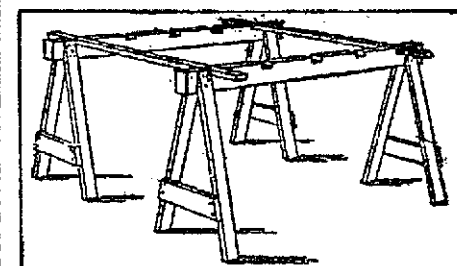
D. C. Reiley, Esq.,
Auditor.
Alvin L. Little, Esq.,
Attorney
Apr. 25, May 9

POULTRY FACTS

ROOSTS CONVENIENT IN CLEANING HOUSE

For convenience in cleaning a chicken house, the movable roost shown herewith will commend itself to farmers who have only a small number of fowls in their flocks, says the Orange Judd Farmer. The chief advantage is that it can be taken apart quickly and thoroughly cleaned. For control of mites and lice this is a very important feature.

It is made by using two carpenter's horses of any suitable length. On the upper sides of the crosspieces notches are made for the roosts proper to rest in. These roosts of 2-inch material should fit rather snugly in place and preferably be pinned to prevent tilting when the fowls are upon them. The dimensions of the crosspieces will depend somewhat upon the number of fowls kept. A 2 by 4-inch scantling will be large enough. This should be fastened to the legs well toward its ends. The legs may be of any convenient height; 18 inches to 2 feet will



Easily Moved Chicken Roost.

be high enough for fowls of the heavy breeds such as Cochins, Brahmas and Langshans, but a foot or so higher for the lighter varieties such as Leghorns, Andalusians and Minorcas.

These roosts may be placed anywhere in the poultry house, preferably not in contact with the walls. They will need to be drenched with kerosene at regular intervals to get rid of mites, but probably not as often as if they were attached to the walls, because the mites will not have as good opportunities to hide. If it is not considered desirable to use oil, boiling water will do as well. Where water is used, this style of roost is specially advantageous, because the drenching can be done out of doors on a fine day, and the wood be dry in an hour or so. Hot water cannot be used in the house, because it will not evaporate readily enough.

Crushed Oystershell and Lime Are of Importance

Do your hens frequently lay soft-shelled eggs, though plentifully supplied with crushed oystershell? If so it is perhaps due to an over-fat condition of the fowls. This is especially true when hens are fed almost exclusively on grains. Repeated experiments prove that all the lime needed for the forming of eggshells is not to be found in oystershells; therefore, the feed must provide a part of the necessary lime.

While grains contain much starch, they are deficient in lime. Hence, when the hens receive much grain and little feed containing mineral matter, they receive more starch than they can utilize because of the shortage of mineral matter in their systems. Clover and alfalfa are both rich in mineral matter, so the feeding of these legumes will help much to offset the starchiness of the grains. Excessive fat not only retards laying but causes various sorts of freak eggs. If the eggs from an over-fat hen are used for incubation, the chicks will lack vitality and are often deformed.

Limited Range for Hens During Severe Weather

Even the farm hen should have her free range limited in cold weather. The object of range is to get the natural food for the chickens, in the shape of live meat, a variety of seeds, etc., and also the exercise of picking them up. With the ground frozen hard, and the wind nearly blowing a bird off her feet, range is more harm than good. The hens that stay in a well-ventilated, light hen house, and scratch in dry litter, are better off than the free-range birds.

Mature Ganders Usually Produce Best Goslings

Geese will lay during the first year and the eggs may hatch, but the goslings are not as vigorous as those produced by more mature breeding stock. Ganders usually produce the best results when from three to five years old. The yearling ganders sometimes fail to prove satisfactory as breeders. Geese are often held as breeders for nine or ten years and the ganders are often good for six or seven years.

Increase Egg Production by Supplying Green Feed

In a report from the Washington station an account is given of an experiment in which a pen of pullets, which had been receiving ordinary care, were shut in a house, due to the extreme cold winter weather, and were fed on green feed. This treatment was found to increase the egg production, the egg yield being 30 per cent greater the first 17 days of housing than it was the last 17 days of the previous month.

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

It's the longest-lasting confection you can buy—and it's a help to digestion and a cleanser for the mouth and teeth.

Wrigley's means benefit as well as pleasure.



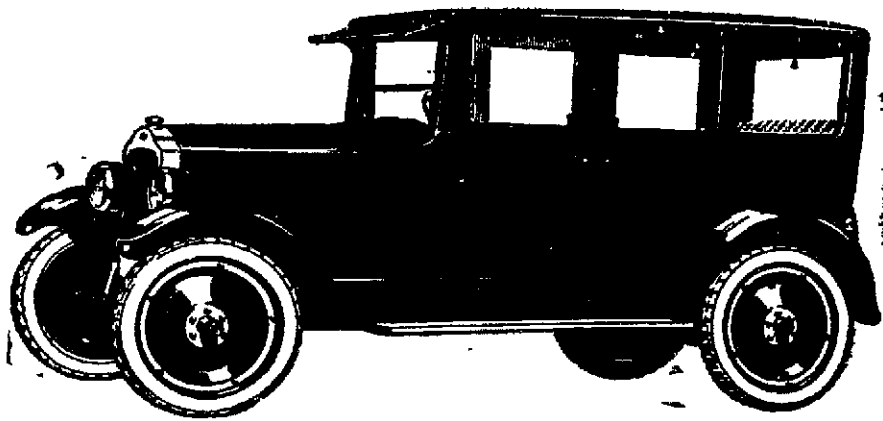
Mince Pie for Yule in 1596.
Mince pies were popular at Christmas time as early as 1596 under the name of "mutton pies." Later "peat's-tongues" were substituted for the mutton.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

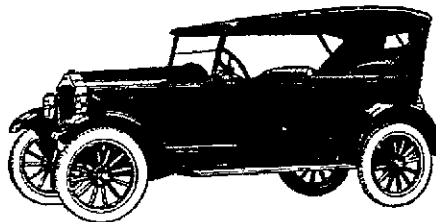
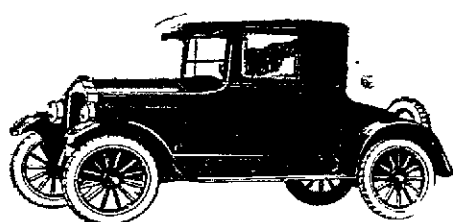
VICTOR E. P. BAREMAN
Editor and PublisherRegular subscription price per
year \$2.00 payable in advance.
All communications should be ad-
dressed toGazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.The Gazette is the leading news-
paper of Bedford County and its cir-
culation is far ahead of any of its
contemporaries. As an advertising
medium it is one of the best in this
part of the state.Card of Thanks 50c, Resolutions
of Respect, \$1.00; Obituary Poetry
5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per
line.

Friday, May 2, 1924

WEEKLY HEALTH TALK

Co-operating with the State De-
partment of Health's educational
campaign, Dr. Frederick L. Van
Sickle, Executive Secretary of the
Medical Society of the State of
Pennsylvania, says:"It is really surprising to any one
who deliberately considers the sub-
ject of health examinations that it
has taken so long for the medical
profession to recognize the advisabil-
ity of urging them on not only their
patients but all the people of the
community."What would you think of a rail-
road company that ordered a dozen
locomotives to be delivered in per-
fect condition, and then directed the
engineers to take out these engines
and run them continuously until
something broke down, until the
pumps gave out, or the wheels came
off or a damaged part forced a ces-
sation from duty?""What would you think of a mer-
chant who stocked his shelves at the
opening of his store and continued
to sell, year in and year out, without
taking an inventory of his stock to
see if there were a surplus or if any
were damaged, or without looking
for other leaks in the organization of
his store which could be remedied by
an annual investigation?""We might, then, well compare
the human body with the engine of
the railroad or the business organi-
zation of any concern, which cares
for its stock in such a shipshod and
haphazard manner, that it is impos-
sible for the owners to know whether
the stock is in good condition or not.
The same thing holds true of the
organisms of the human individ-
ual who fails to consult a competent
examiner to learn if his body machin-
ery is working properly and in
good order."Health examinations, then, are
purely a question of running the en-
gine into the shop at sufficiently fre-
quent intervals to learn whether all
the parts are working smoothly har-
moniously and in good order. They
are the same as the annual inventory
to see whether the stock on shelves
is being damaged by accumulated dust
and dirt, when it should be frequen-
tly moved and cleaned up."Probably a lay organization has
been more responsible for bringing
to the attention of the public the
need of periodic health examinations
than has the medical profession.
They have adopted the slogan 'Have
a health examination on your birth-
day', and as you know, many of the
people comprising the National
Health Council are laymen. Is it not
time, therefore, that the medical pro-
fession join issue with those who are
trying to conserve the human econ-
omy, and advise, not for commercial
reasons, but for health purposes, a
periodic examination of the well in-
dividual?""There are but one or two flies in
the ointment that may prevent this
from being a beneficial procedure.
First, it may be construed by some
people as just another move on the
part of the doctor to bring business
to his office. The medical profession
may be charged with commercialism as
soon as we begin to advise periodic
health examinations. Second, there
is a chance that it may open the door
to further efforts in the direction of
paternalism. This country has, with
one exception, been fairly free from
this handicap so far as treatment
of the sick is concerned, but a stren-
uous effort has been made to intro-
duce the second step in paternalistic
legislation in the form of compulsory
health insurance. Up to the present
time this has been rejected in every
part of the United States, and justly
so."Another sidestep in paternalism
has been made recently under a
Federal enactment, which may not be
very serious, but if it were possible
for certain minded individuals to use
health examinations as an entering
wedge for further paternalistic legis-
lation, this would be a dangerous com-
plication."As a means of properly investi-
gating the conditions of the
human engine, health ex-
aminations are a wise move,
and we as medical people, owe it to
the public health to suggest such a
procedure."FOR OVER
200 YEARShaarlem oil has been a world-
wide remedy for kidney, liver and
bladder disorders, rheumatism,
lumbago and uric acid conditions.GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULEScorrect internal troubles, stimulate vital
organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist
on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.GIANT WREATH OF SCARLET POPPIES
WOVEN TO HALLOW THE UNKNOWN
SOLDIER'S TOMB AT ARLINGTONTwo Gold Star Mothers Entwined Memorial Buddy Pop-
pies, Handiwork of Disabled American Ex-Service
Men, So Touchingly Featuring Poppy
Day Program of the V. F. W.A giant poppy wreath, the national tribute of the Veterans
of Foreign Wars, will be laid on the tomb of the Unknown
American Soldier in the National Cemetery at Arlington on
Memorial Day as a special feature of the Poppy Day program
of the V. F. W. observed in connection with its annual poppy
sale.Fittingly two of America's Gold Star mothers intertwined
the final poppies into this wreath symbol of a nation's rever-
ence, Mrs. Charles Berger of Pittsburgh, whose son, Elmer M.
Berger of the 111th Infantry, gave his life in France, and Mrs.
Lydia Regelman of the same city, whose son, Hall, a member of
the same regiment, was also killed in action.All the poppies used in the official
observance of Poppy Day are "Buddy
Poppies," made by disabled American
ex-service men in a specially equipped
V. F. W. poppy factory in Pittsburgh,
Pa. To date more than 3,000,000 pop-
pies have been completed, each bear-
ing the label, "WEAR A BUDDY POP-
PY," and the entire proceeds from
their sale will be devoted to relief of
war-disabled.All the men employed in the poppy
factory are men suffering from war-
time disabilities, who cannot be re-
habilitated by the Veterans Bureau
because their disability was not con-
templated by the War Risk and Voc-
ational Training laws when passed and
who are designated by the govern-
ment as "non-feasible." The poppy
making not only affords these war
veterans a livelihood which the ma-
jority of them, because of their crippled
condition, would be helpless to
earn in their former occupations, but
in addition helps to renew their self
confidence and rebuild their morale.President Coolidge, who has sig-
nified his warm accord with the V. F.
W. Poppy Day plan, himself wears the
first Buddy Poppy, a specially made
blossom in whose making every dis-
abled boy in the factory had a hand.Professional organizations and rep-
resentative trades associations cover-
ing practically every branch of the
country's professional and industrial
life have signified their cordial of-
ficial indorsement of the movement by
formal resolutions and letters to
Brigadier General Lloyd M. Brett,
commander in chief of the Veterans
of Foreign Wars, and prominent indi-
viduals, and the outstanding national
women's patriotic organizations have
also strongly commended it.At the same time that the mam-
moth wreath of scarlet memorial
blossoms is laid on the tomb of the
American Unknown Soldier a dupli-
cate will be laid by the Veterans of
Foreign Wars on the Soldiers' and
Sailors' Monument in New York, and
thousands of smaller similar wreaths
will be laid on memorial monumentsANCHOR OF POPPIES
MID-SEA MEMORIALWill Be Cast Into the Waves as
Annual Tribute of the V. F. W.
to the Sailor Dead.At a unique mid-sea memorial ser-
vice conducted on board a United
States destroyer by the Admiral Rob-
ert E. Peary Ship Post of the
Veterans of Foreign Wars on Memo-
rial Day, a giant anchor of poppies
will be cast into the waves as the
annual tribute of the V. F. W. to the
hero-dead of the World War, who lost
their lives at sea.The Peary Ship Post, located in
Washington, is the All-Navy post of
the Veterans of Foreign Wars. It in-
cludes among its members Admiral
R. E. Coontz, U. S. N.; Major General
J. A. LeJeune, and Major General W.
C. Neville of the Marine Corps, and
Captain E. C. Scott, in charge of the
chaplain corps of the United States
Navy. Captain William Carroll is
commander of the post.The Poppy Anchor ceremony is a
feature of the general Poppy Day pro-
gram observed by the Veterans of
Foreign Wars throughout the country
in connection with its sale of "Buddy
Poppies," made by disabled veterans,
to raise funds for relief of war-dis-
abled. A shower of the scarlet memo-
rial flowers will also be strewn on
May 30 upon the waters over the spot
where the Tuscania was sunk in 1918.WOMEN SPONSOR LABEL
'WEAR A BUDDY POPPY'The outstanding women's organiza-
tions throughout the United States are
unanimously endorsing the annual
Poppy Day movement conducted na-
tionally by the Veterans of Foreign
Wars on Memorial Day as a tribute
to America's soldier dead and a means
of helping the war disabled.The General Federation of Women's
Clubs, representing approximately
4,500 of the leading women's clubs of
the country; American Association of
University Women, Daughters of the
American Revolution, National Ameri-Reuel W. Elton, adjutant general of
the Veterans of Foreign Wars of the
United States, exhibits the giant poppy
wreath to be laid on the tomb of the
American Unknown Soldier on Memo-
rial Day as the national tribute of the
Veterans of Foreign Wars in the ob-
servance of their annual national Poppy
Day movement.throughout the country during the
Memorial Day services by the various
local V. F. W. posts. In still further
significance of tribute to the World
War dead on Memorial Day in Paris
a second giant replica of the Arling-
ton wreath will be laid on the tomb
of the Unknown French Soldier at the
Arc de Triomphe in accordance with
a custom annually observed since the
war by the Veterans of Foreign Wars."With their poppies in their helmets
the front files hold the line," wrote
John Mills Hanson, and to the boys
who were "over there" no other flower
could be more symbolical of our hon-
ored heroes.can War Mothers, National Service
Star Legion, and Women's Overseas
Service League are among the organi-
zations which have officially commended
the Buddy Poppy plan. All the
buddy poppies are made by disabled
American ex-service men, and the pro-
ceeds will be used for relief work."The Poppy Day plan as sponsored
by the Veterans of Foreign Wars of
the United States and other veteran
organizations," said Mrs. Charles
White Nash, New York state regent
of the Daughters of the American
Revolution in a letter to Gen. Lloyd
M. Brett, commander in chief of the
V. F. W., "seems not only a fitting
memorial to those of the World War
who paid the supreme sacrifice, but a
most efficient help to those who
through disablement and suffering are
paying a continuous sacrifice for their
country's preservation."ONLY BUDDY POPPIES
FOR STAR ATHLETESGood Sports Wear the Emblem
Made by Disabled American
Ex-Service Men.America's most famous bike star
and baseball heroes will be among the
wearers of the scarlet "Buddy Pop-
pies" on Memorial Day, in observance
of the annual Poppy Day plan, spon-
sored nationally by the Veterans of
Foreign Wars.Alfred Coultet, the champion six-
day rider and the world's highest paid
bike star, who himself has a war re-
cord of fifteen months in the naval air
service, received the first Buddy Poppy
in the New York 1924 sale. "The
Buddy Poppy serves a double purpose,
both in signifying our national senti-
ment of reverence for the boys who
stayed 'over there' and in helping
those who came back disabled," said
the rider. "It is a flower which every
American should be proud to wear."Babe Ruth, who last year opened
the V. F. W. poppy sale by presenting
the first poppy to the late President
Harding, annually wears one of the
scarlet blossoms. "Home-Run" Casey
Stengel, whose mighty bat won two
world's series games single-handed,
and "Beauty Bancroft," player-man-
ager of the Boston Braves, have also
obtained their Buddy Poppy emblems,
made by disabled American ex-service
men.See the 1924 Gray Group with your mind prepared for a
pleasant surprise, for you will find a combination of economy,
mechanical excellence, comfort and beauty which is decidedly
unusual in cars at such reasonable prices. In the Gray car you
have all the features of the highest price cars, Timkin Bearings
throughout, Disk Clutch, Thermoid Joints, L head, Low Speed
Motor.

For Real Beauty, Comfort and Economy Buy a Gray.

Dealers Every
Where
Distributors

FLETCHER & MORRIS AUTO CO.

CLEARVILLE, PENNA.

Reynolds Dale Garage,
Reynolds Dale, Pa.Lutzville Garage
Lutzville, Pa.Kline's Garage
McConnellsburg, Pa.

City Garage, Saxton, Pa.

A Double Team

"Work hard for your money
and then make it work hard for
you."Your hard-earned money at
interest in this bank works
hard for you day and night. In-
terest compounded Quarterly
on Savings Accounts.Hartley Banking Co.
BEDFORD, PA.

Home of Savings

SHELLSBURG

Wm. Shaffer of Frostburg spent
several days recently with his sister
Mrs. W. L. VanOrmer.The remains of Irvin Manges of
Central City, formerly of this place
was laid to rest on Tuesday in the
Chestnut Ridge cemetery.Mr. and Mrs. James Egolf moved
on Tuesday to their farm near Alum
Bank.Mrs. W. L. VanOrmer has been on
the sick list for several days.The High School and Intermediate
room will close this week and the
primary room will close next week.On Sunday afternoon a large Hud-
son car, while being filled with gas
at the Schellsburg garage, in some
manner caught fire. It was quickly
moved several hundred feet below
the garage away from the buildings
where it was almost completely de-
stroyed. There were three ladies and
three men in the car but no one was
hurt. They were from Central City.
The hose on Mr. Hull's gas tank was
burned so that it needed a new one.
Quite a crowd gathered around as it
was the first accident of the kind
that ever occurred here.Mr. J. P. Leets, wife and daughter
of Pittsburgh spent a few days re-
cently at the home of R. L. Williams.
T. H. Rock is having a porch put
up around his house.MILK
Bottled Milk
Direct From the Farmat
Gano's Grocery
125 E. Pitt St.Mellon don't want any probe of
his department of his business for
the good of the public. It isn't wise,
he thinks, to let the people know too
much. Well, he may as well let it
come now for it is bound to come in
1925."Gimme
fe-fi-fo
fum"Speak Distinctly Into
the 'PhonePut yourself in the place of "Central" for a minute. A call
comes in it sounds for all the world like "Fe-fi-to-fum." She asks
that it be repeated, and possibly she must ask the second time
before she is positive that the call is for "three five-four-one."She never asks you to repeat a number if she can hear it the
first time. Therefore, it is well to watch yourself to see that the
number is spoken plainly and clearly.

CLAAR TELEPHONE COMPANY, BEDFORD, PA.

Why Buy Ice?
Use FrigidaireThe refrigerator that costs less to
operate than ice and maintains a dry
cold 12 degrees colder than ice.

Ask us about it

Diehl & Whetstone

ROUND KNOB

Well Easter is over so we may
expect some nice weather.The farmers are all busily engag-
ed plowing and preparing to sow
their oats.Sunday School at Round Knob
was very largely attended on Sunday
last.Those who visited at the home of
George Meeks on Sunday last were:
Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Figard, John
Chamberlain, Clarence Figard, wife
and family.Emma Winter visited at the home
of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry

Winter on Sunday last.

Mrs. Wilson Conner who has been
confined to her home with dropsy is
able to be around again.Raymond Figard, wife and fam-
ily and Clarence Figard, visited at
the home of John Mosbey, of Broad
Top City on Sunday last.Wilbert E. Barton visited at the
home of C. C. Foster on Sunday last.

Daisy.

Every innocent man must be pro-
tected unless the taking of his scalp
will aid the party.

SEEDS

This is the season for planting. You can't get good crops, by planting inferior seeds. Buy the best and get the best.

WE DO NOT SELL THE IMPORTED SEED. But carry in stock, a full line, GOOD AMERICAN GOVERNMENT TESTED SEEDS.

Red clover, Mammoth clover, Alsike, Crimon clover, Sweet clover, Timothy seed, cow peas, Soy beans, Millet, Rape, and garden seeds of all descriptions.

FURNITURE

Do not forget our furniture department. We carry at all times, bed-room furniture, dining-room furniture, davenport, stoves, ranges, cooking utensils.

SPECIALS THIS WEEK

One large size galvanized tub \$1.00
Extra heavy 14 qt. strainer pail \$1.25

METZGER HDWE. & HOUSEFURNISHING CO.

BEDFORD, PENNA.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY HARDWARE

HIPPLES CAVE PARK

WILL OPEN MAY 30

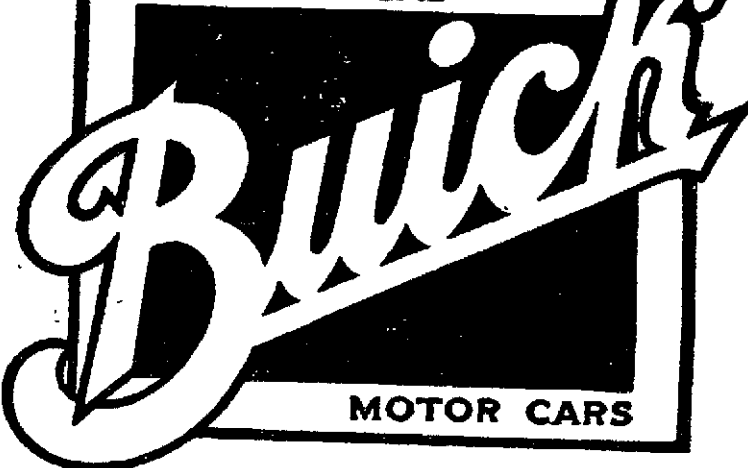
Open Saturdays and Sundays all Season

Also on July 4th

Refreshments on the Ground

The Cave Park is located at Waterside Bedford County, 1-4 mile from Waterside Garage.

VALVE-IN-HEAD

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

BEDFORD GARAGE

NEW PARIS

Miss Jennie Custer who had been helping her sister, Mrs. Julia M. Frazier of McNealtown to move, has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Custer near Helixville.

Mr. Henry L. Miller, who has been on the sick list since April 2nd, is much improved at this time.

Mr. Michael Dull is on the sick list at this time.

Mr. Jacob A. McCrearie has returned to Bethel Hollow after being absent about six weeks. He had been working for Mr. Warren Metchley.

Following are the names of officers and teachers recently elected and appointed for the Evangelical School of New Paris for the ensuing year beginning the first Sunday in May: Superintendent, W. A. Stultz; Asst. Supt. C. M. Davis; Secretary, Miss Etta Hinton; Asst. Secy. Mr. Arthur Shoenthal; Treasurer, Mr. Dewalt Blackburn; Librarian, William Stultz Jr.; and James McCrearie; Teachers: Primary class, Mrs. Jennie Hinton; Junior class, Mrs. Lettie Shoenthal; Intermediate class, Mrs. Rhoda Barefoot; Adult Junior class, G. R. Felix; Adult Senior class, C. M. Davis; Choirister Mr. W. A. Stultz; Pianist, Miss Wendle; Assistant Pianists, Miss Gladys Smith and Miss Lavern Stultz. There were 72 present April 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. James Miller and daughter Ruth of Central City were guests of friends near New Paris on Sunday last. Mr. Miller is cashier of the First National Bank of Central City.

Mr. Jacob Wirelek of Windber was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ben H. McCreary on Sunday, April 27.

Mrs. Henry L. Miller has been on the sick list for a few days.

Plowing and sowing oats seem to be the order of the day in this vicinity.

Miss Jennie M. Custer, of near Helixville, has gone to Stoyestown to work.

The Bethel School closed on last Friday, April 25.

On Saturday the Weather Man treated us to all kinds of weather, sunshine, rain, lightning, thunder, hail, snow and storm.

Mr. Jacob A. McCrearie is trimming apple trees for Saint Peter of New Paris.

Miss Nettie Calihan says that pretty girls should not go to the election and for that reason she will stay at home.

On last Friday Mr. Clyde Manges purchased a valuable cow from Mr. Lewis Custer.

Easter Monday, April 21, 1924 and snowing like winter.

ALL OUT OF SORTS

So Was This Bedford Woman Who Tells Her Experience

All too often women accept their pains and aches as natural to their sex. They fail to realize that weak kidneys are often to blame for that backache, those headaches, dizzy spells and that tired, depressed feeling. Thousands have found new health and strength by helping the weakened kidneys with Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. This Bedford case is one of many.

Mrs. John Feight, W. Pitt St., says: "I had a steady, bearing-down pain in my back and when I stooped, a sharp, knife-like pain took me across my kidneys. Mornings I had a tired feeling, became dizzy and red specks appeared before me. At times, my kidneys were irregular and didn't act as they should. I got a box of Doan's Pills and in a short while, I was cured of every symptom."

Mrs. Feight is only one of many Bedford people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Pills. If your back don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for DOAN'S PILLS, the same that Mrs. Feight had—the remedy backed by home testimony. 60 cents at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name."

MANAGER WANTED

We want a man of good standing and wide acquaintance, living in or near Bedford, to look after our interests in this section. Right man can earn \$3,500—\$15,000 year. Write today. Address, Old Reliable Milling Co., Detroit, Michigan

NEW BUENA VISTA

Our school finished the term on Tuesday, April 22.

Mr. Charley Dull had his hall and some other buildings covered with roofing during last week. S. C. Diehl doing the work.

William Adams of Hyndman is doing some construction work for Harry Suders.

Hollar Bros. are peeling bark at this time.

The play presented in the Hall on Saturday night was well attended. A large sum was realized.

Communion services were conducted in the Reformed Church on Sunday by Rev. Daniel Hetrick from Altoona.

The Helixville School will present an entertainment on Friday evening, May 2. The High School Orchestra from New Paris will furnish the music.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Geo. K. Ely, Pastor
May 3rd—Meeting of Joint Consistory in St. Paul's church at 2.00 p. m.

May 4th—Pleasant Hill, S. S. at 9.00; Services at 10.00.

May 11th—St. Paul's: S. S. at 9.00; Services at 10.00.

St. Luke's: S. S. at 1.00; Services at 2.00.

May 18th—Pleasant Hill: S. S. at 9.00; Services at 10.00.

May 25th—St. Luke's: S. S. at 9.00; Services at 10.00 A. M.

St. Paul's—S. S. at 1.00, Services at 2.00 p. m. Catechising at 3.00 p. m.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE

REFORMED CHARGE

Rev. John A. Borger, pastor
St. Paul's, Imbler: S. S. Sunday 9 a. m. Church Services 10 a. m.

Trinity, Osterburg: S. S. Sunday 1:15 p. m. Church service 2:15 p. m.

FRIEND'S COVE

LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. Mervyn J. Ross, pastor
Bortz: Sunday School 9, worship 10.

St. James: Sunday School 1:30, worship 2:30.

SURPRISE PARTY

A pleasant surprise party was held at the home of Mrs. Jos. Kerr of New Buena Vista on Thursday evening, April 3, 1924 in celebration of Mrs. Kerr's 59th birthday. A large number of guests assembled at the home at an early hour. Games of various kinds were enjoyed. At a late hour lunch was served after which more dancing was enjoyed. At a late hour the guests departed for their homes all wishing Mrs. Kerr many more happy birthdays.

The guests were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. George Geller and children, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Holler, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Holler, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mowry, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Diehl, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Suder and family, Mrs. Warren Mowry, Mrs. Vertz, Misses Sara Dull, Mary Mowry, Anna Zeigler, Jeanette Mowry, Katy Fisher, Mae Fisher, Mildred Holler, Dottie Diehl, Vesta Geller, Messrs. William Mowry, Chas. Fritz, Irvin Stickler, Roy Stickler, Claud Straub, Hubert Shaffer, Floris Fritz, Charles Zeigler, Paul Kerr, Walter Suder, Bryon Hillegass, James Corley, Richard Rhyswick, Fred Suder, Edmund Mowry, John Mowry, Edward Shippy, Charles Diehl, Arlo Mowry, Robert Diehl, Herbert Fisher, Rae Fisher, Martin Mowry.

Iowa Testing Law Aids
Fight on Tuberculosis

One of the most encouraging factors in the fight against cattle tuberculosis, according to those in charge of the eradication work for the United States Department of Agriculture, is the activity of state legislatures in passing laws to facilitate the widespread testing of cattle in specified areas, a branch of the work which in the last few years has become of greater importance than the testing of individual herds at random. A state law which contains many points of excellence is that passed last spring by the Iowa legislature.

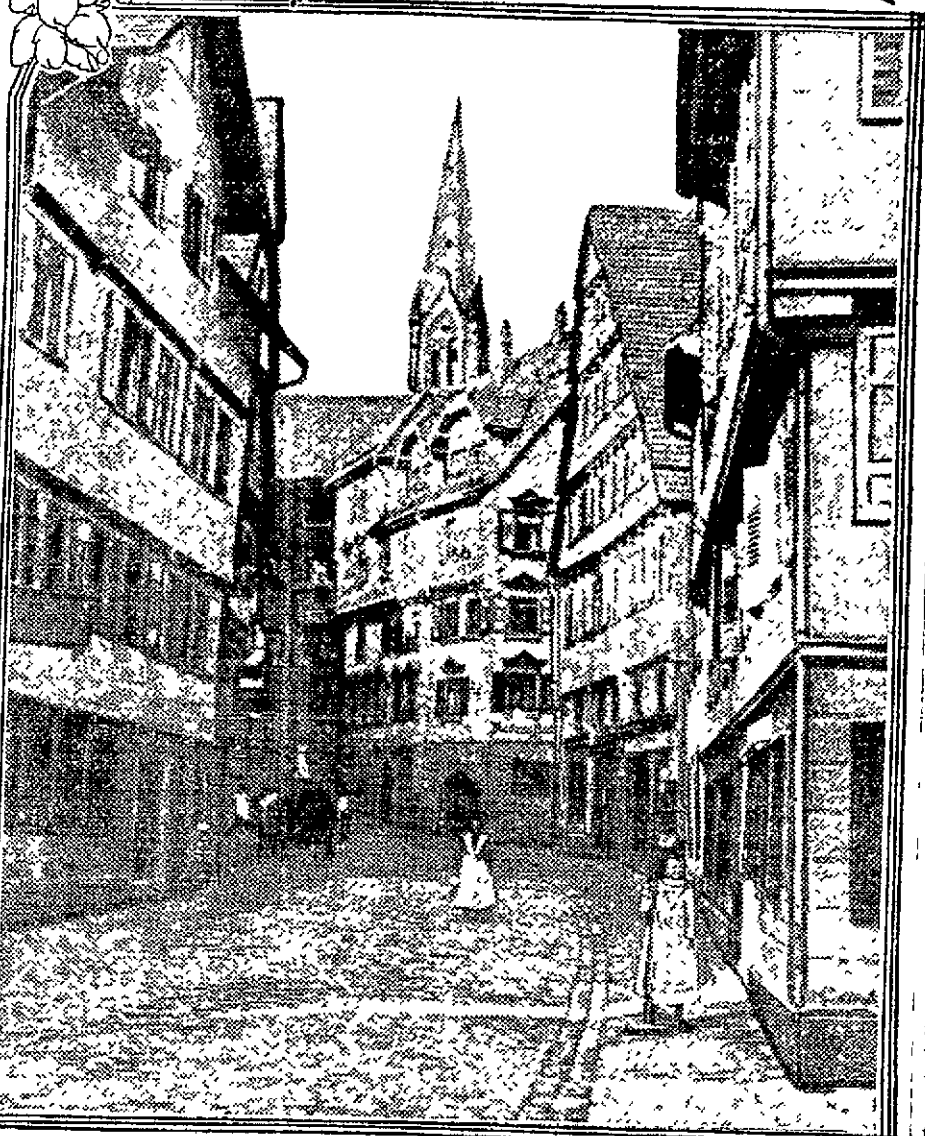
Briefly, this Iowa law provides that on petition of 51 per cent of the owners of breeding cattle in a county, the livestock sanitary authority of the state must proceed to eradicate tuberculosis from the county as provided in the law. Or the same result may be accomplished in another way: Upon petition of 15 per cent of the voters a proposal to eradicate the disease must be submitted at the next general election to levy a 3-mill tax upon all property to help supply funds for the purpose, these funds, together with those from the state and federal governments, to be used largely for paying for animals slaughtered. When 75 per cent of the owners of breeding cattle petition for county testing, all of the herds in the county must be tested and a fine and jail sentence are provided as penalty for those who refuse to submit their animals to the test.

In case the county 3-mill levy and the state and federal funds are insufficient to pay indemnities, the law provides for a tax of 25 cents a head on all cattle and 5 cents a head on all hogs in the county.

"Bought and Paid for" is Sinclair's style of putting it with the Teapot Oil Scandal. Yes, Harry! The Administration knows that and know it in 1920 but didn't want to have a private enterprise made so public.

And so they took the \$50,000 and released a lot of liquor to bootleggers from the Mellon distillery.

WURTEMBERG



A Street of Old Buildings in Kalw, Wurtemberg.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

A German state that has made little noise in the world either before or since the World war, but which in proverbial fashion has "sawed wood" until it has become one of the most important regions of the old empire and new republic, is Wurtemberg, middle member of the South German triangle: Baden, Wurtemberg, Bavaria.

Wurtemberg with its 7,500 square miles is not large. It would make only a fair-sized island in huge Prussia; and its near neighbor Bavaria—which indeed is usually erroneously thought of as very nearly making up "South Germany"—has an area four times as great. But throughout its history Wurtemberg has been aggressive, and like an aggressive individual, it has got ahead. A century ago it was predominantly an agricultural region, but by the time of the World war it had probably passed all non-Prussian states save Saxony in industry and commerce.

In both geographical and political spheres Wurtemberg is a sort of fountain-head of the German-speaking world. In its territory are head streams of both the Rhine and the Danube. It was the heart of old Swabia, a dominant duchy in the early German empire. The Hohenstaufen family, which ruled over the empire in the Twelfth and Thirteenth centuries, sprang from a hill-top castle in what is now Wurtemberg; and the ancestral home of the Hohenzollerns who swayed the destinies of the latest German empire is in truth geographically a part of Wurtemberg, though politically it is a tiny island all but surrounded by Wurtembergian territory.

There are two distinct phases to Wurtemberg geographically: nearly half the famous Schwarzwald or Black Forest covers the western half of the state, as though it had flowed over from Baden; while the eastern two-thirds of the country is cultivated hill, valley and plateau land, dotted with villages and cities that retain the flavor of the Middle Ages, and with castle-topped hills that awaken memories of robber barons, whose descendants became mighty rulers. It is in the Black Forest that Wurtemberg's quaintest atmosphere is found. The forest takes its name from the dark-colored species of pine that cover its mountains. This heavy growth of timber lies over hill and dale like a huge, somber blanket save on some of the highest eminences which protrude above the local timber line. These unforested places are covered with a scanty growth of grass and herbs which affords pasturage. The climate is severe, snow lying on some of these exposed heights for nine or ten months of the year.

Customs and costumes of bygone days lingered longer in the Schwarzwald than in almost any other place in Germany. But in recent decades tourists in growing numbers learned of its charms, and modernity has chased some of its quaintness away.

Old Peasant Customs.

Black Forest peasants, however, have not been pushed into unfamiliar ways of life, but on their hill-sides and in their valleys continue to follow the ways of their forefathers. One unusual custom makes the youngest son of the family the heir, while the older brothers must seek their fortunes beyond the ancestral roof-tree. The heir comes into his patrimony during the lifetime of his father, and the latter continues to live in the home as a patriarch and Nestor.

The houses of the Black Forest are a story in themselves. Almost invariably they are built on a hillside. Sharp, steep roots spring high into the air to the observer from down hill, so that side there may be five or more stories; and they sit solidly, covering a considerable plot of ground. On

might fancy at first sight of these most commodious Schwarzwald edifices that each peasant numbered his children and retainers by the dozen. Large families are the rule in the forest to be sure, but the hotel-like homes of the peasants do not owe their size to this fact alone. The secret is that these are not merely residences; they are at once dwellings, stables, granaries and barns. Many of them have entrances from the hillside at three or more levels. On the ground are quartered the farmer's animals. On another level is stored the grain or vegetables and hay; and loaded wagons may be driven directly into this portion of the house over a short bridge from the hillside. On other levels are comfortable family quarters—a vastly superior plan to the sharing of the same apartments by pigs, chickens and people, found in some parts of the world. The portion of a Black Forest house set apart for family use can always be told at a glance by the picturesque little balconies that cling to the walls outside the doors and windows of the living quarters.

The lordly wedding feasts of the peasants of the Schwarzwald are renowned, and again a queer custom is involved. Hundreds of guests attend, hidden and unhidden. A little army of bees and pigs and poultry are slaughtered and cartloads of loaves and cakes and sundry other articles of food are in evidence. One fears for the family fortunes of the host until he learns that an invitation imposes the obligation to send food and drink, and that the uninvited guests—who are most welcome—must pay for the viands they consume. The wedding, then, merely fixes the occasion and the place; the feast is truly a co-operative neighborhood jubilee.

Attracts Many Visitors.

In the summer the Schwarzwald competes with Switzerland as a pleasure ground. In recent decades numerous travelers on foot, on bicycle or in train have flocked to its cool shadows and babbling streams. Within its confines, both in Baden and Wurtemberg, are a number of well-known watering places, some of which have been frequented by those in search of rest and health since Roman days. WHBad, toward the north of the forest not far from Stuttgart, is the most celebrated of the Wurtembergian health resorts, and to it the lords of the land have repaired since the days of robber barons.

Stuttgart, capital of Wurtemberg, is in the open country to the east of the Black Forest, in the valley of the Neckar, surrounded by charming villas dotted hills. Not far away is the site of an old castle-crowned berg from which the country took its name. Few European capitals surpass Stuttgart either in charm of surroundings or inherent beauty. The city even possessed a "Beautification society" which has painted the already handsome civilly until its beauty is far famed. Beginning with the Schlossplatz where the one-time royal palace is situated, building after building of stately grandeur rises throughout the city. There is an architectural consistency not always found, most of the structures being in true Renaissance style. Large areas of the city are in scrupulously kept gardens and parks. In size Stuttgart is close to Indianapolis and Seattle.

In the extreme south Wurtemberg touches Lake Constance across which lies Switzerland. In Friedrichshafen, chief Wurtembergian port of the lake, Count Zeppelin developed his airship factory that turned out the great sky cruisers with which Germany hoped to destroy London. In this little city the last of the German-built Zeppelins is now being constructed for the United States.

THE LITTLE SPHINX

By PAULINE BIXBY

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JIM DORIAN fell in love with Janet at the Lindsey's party. She was such a refreshingly demure creature, and her shy, approving smile was comforting to Jim's vanity.

Many charming maidens had believed Jim's words of love, to their later disappointment. Often Jim's affairs ended in bitter quarreling, following the discovery of his deceit. So, when he met little Janet Appleby Jim smiled in relieved anticipation of her trusting nature.

He intended to be true to Janet, for as weeks passed into months, as he still sought her company, he was certain that this, indeed, was the true love of his lifetime. Janet so exactly suited his requirement of a wife-to-be. Her home-loving nature, the domestic tasks that pleased her, her amenable listening to his long tales of business achievement—all this Jim accepted gratefully. Then too, it was pleasant to fancy her always before his home fire—neat, sweet and gracious. He became a regular visitor at the small family home, where Janet lived with her father and aunt—her surviving relatives—and he grew to know exactly what his loved one might be doing at regular hours of the day; so systematic was the careful Janet. Even the friends who loved her were assigned their respective hours of companionship. She called on the Lindsey's on Tuesday afternoons; usually the Trainers on Wednesday evenings, when Jim was supposed to be busy.

After the evening meal Jim knew that Janet would remove and wash the dinner dishes. He could fancy her light step about the kitchen; after that she might sit for awhile with the evening paper, or bend over her embroidery. Sometimes her father, weary from his day's work, would listen restfully in the fireside chair, while softly she played to him. Then, at ten or later, if Jim were there, Janet would begin to prepare things for the following morning, and so to rest. Before dinner she was apt to be about the neighborhood buying for the family meals. Jim, waiting her coming upon those occasions when he stopped before dinner, would look up in admiring possession when Janet, pretty, glowing from the outer air, smiled down upon him in his chair, her welcome. An admirable wife-to-be, surely.

Jim still managed a Wednesday evening frequently with a gay little dancing companion. Jim, with long practiced skill, kept his flirtations secret. Sometimes he would glance apprehensively into Janet's blue eyes after a night at the theater with one of his favored acquaintances, but the wide eyes of Janet revealed no disquiet.

It was Fran Bevis who dared him to walk past Janet's home on the way to the dance one night. Fran, who had long been one of the gay crowd with which Jim mingled, Fran knew of Janet, though the two had never met. Jim saw to it that his beloved did not come to know the jolly bunch who so often engaged his time. He was annoyed that Fran should taunt him to this dare. If by chance Janet might come to the street door—well, it would be confusing to have to explain away that pressing business engagement—the presence of Fran at his side. But, after all, did he not know the hours of his fiancée's day? Nine o'clock, at the piano, perhaps her father near by; or, bending over book, or mending.

"Come on," laughed Jim, "are you afraid that you will lose me at Janet's door?" It was still with a sensation of relief that he heard as the party approached the music of Janet's piano—the same dear old love song. Yes, Janet was there; he could see the gleam of her hair beneath the light. At about the same moment he became aware of a manly figure seated close to his fiancée on the piano bench; Jim heard the words of his favorite song in an admirable tenor. Unconsciously he stood still and stared. Fran's laugh aroused him.

"Well," she exclaimed, "there is a picture for you, Jim Dorian. Your best girl has captured the best young man in town. We have all had our eyes on him from the moment he arrived. He is Mrs. Lindsey's brother, and came on from New York to take a law partnership with her husband. I don't know whether there has been anything serious between you and your Janet, but I haven't missed seeing the handsome Rob Cary and Miss Janet together for many evenings past. She does the family food shopping, apparently, and the New York law man dutifully carries the bundles home for her. When you are at the house he does not show up, does he? Miss Sphinx, evidently gives him his cue."

The street door opened, but Janet, oblivious to passersby, was merely dismissing the strange young man. "Yes, I will be at home tomorrow night, Mr. Cary," she said demurely.

Jim promptly handed Fran over into the care of the "jolly bunch," and strode into Janet's cozy living room. "Tomorrow night," exclaimed the indignant Jim—"I guess not, Janet; that's my night."

She shook her head gently, but positively. "Not any other night yours, Jim, from now on. I too you see take the privilege of making other engagements."

"But," cried the astonished Jim, "you never said a word about my going around with other people."

"I thought a lot," said Janet, and smiled her secret smile.

VIOLA GWYN

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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"We might as well go and see what's up," said another. "I guess he's where he'll keep. He'll be here when we come back, Bill. He can't get out till we open the door, so what's the use cussin' about ten or fifteen minutes' delay? Come on! I don't take any stock in this talk about Indians, but, great snakes, if they want to get up a company to go out and—"

The rest of the remark was lost on Martin when the group turned the corner of the jail.

"Ten or fifteen minutes," he groaned. In ten or fifteen minutes the whole town would be out there, breaking down the door—the work of a few seconds. There were two rooms, or compartments, to the jail: a little anteroom and the twelve-by-sixteen foot "cage," of which he was the sole occupant. Suddenly he stopped as if shot. A tremendous idea struck him, and for a moment his head spun dizzily. If it was so damned easy to break into the jail, why should it be so all-fired difficult to break out of it? Why, he hadn't even tried the door, or the bars in the window; now that he thought of it, the grate in the south window had appeared to be a little shaky. Inspired by a wild, alluring hope, he sprang over to the window and gripped the thin iron bars; with all his might and main he jerked, bracing his feet against the wall. No use! It would come just so far and no farther. He tried the other window, with even less encouraging results. In eight or ten minutes now, the crowd would be—he leaped to the barred door. If, too, resisted his crazy strength. The huge padlock on the other side clattered tauntingly against the grating, but that was all. All the while he was grunting and whining: "If I ever get out of this, nobody'll ever see me closer'n a hundred miles of this here town—never so long as I live. Gimme a half-hour's start an'—Jehoshaphat!"

He had shoved a trembling hand between the bars and was fumbling with



He Had Shoved a Trembling Hand Between the Bars.

the padlock. His ejaculation was due to a most incredible discovery. Some one had forgotten to take the key out of the padlock! He laughed stilly, wilfully. Twenty seconds later he was out in the little anteroom or vestibule, panting and still chortling. The outer door opened readily to the lifting of the latch. He peeped out cautiously, warily. The square was deserted save for a few men hurrying along the street toward the drill ground up beyond Horton's tanyard—where the drum and fife were playing and men were shouting loudly.

Thereupon Martin Hawk did the incomprehensible thing. He squared his brawny shoulders, set his hat rakishly over one ear, and sauntered out of the jail, calmly stopping to latch the door—and even to rattle it to make sure it had caught!

He was far too cunning to dart around the corner and bolt for safety. That would have been the worst kind of folly. Instead, he strode briskly off in the direction from whence came the strains of martial music! So, much for the benefit of watchful, suspicious eyes. But as he turned the corner of Baker's store his whole demeanor changed. He was off like a frightened rabbit, and as soft-footedly. Three men stepped out from behind a wagon on the far side of the square. The flare of a bonfire reached dimly to the corner around which the fugitive had scurried. One of the men gave vent to a subdued snort, and then spat hurriedly and copiously.

"We'll never see hide nor hair of him again," quoth he. "He won't stop running till daybreak. I guess you'd

better wait about ten minutes, Jake, and then fire a few shots. That'll put new life into him. Course, a lot of blamed fools will cuss the daylight out of me for letting him get away right under my nose, and all that, but let 'em talk. He's gone for good, and you can bet on that—and the county's lucky to get rid of him so cheaply."

"I guess you're right, sheriff," agreed one of his companions. "From all I hear, Mrs. Gwyn would have a hard time provin' it was him as stole her—"

"Supposin' she did prove it, what then?" broke in the high sheriff of the bailiwick. "The county would have to feed him for a couple of months or so and then turn him loose again to go right back to stealing, same as before. The best way to punish a thief, accordin' to my notion, is to keep him everlastingly on the jump, scared to death to show his face anywhere and always harin' to go to sleep for fear he'll wake up and find somebody pointin' a pistol at him and sayin', 'Well, I got you at last, dink yee.' Besides, lookin' Mart up isn't going to bring back Mrs. Gwyn's sheep, is it?"

"When that gal of his tells her story in court tomorrow," advanced the third member of the group, "there'll be plenty of people in this town that won't be put off a second time by any fine and drum shinanigan."

"Anyhow," said the sheriff, "I didn't want to have the blamed skunk on my mind while we're organizin' the company. It's bad enough havin' to go out and fight Indians without worryin' all the time I'm away about whether anybody back here has had sense enough to keep Martin from starvin' to death. I guess we'd better mosey along up to the drill ground, boys. Martin's got into the bushes by this time, and if I'm any kind of a guesser he ain't dawdlin' along smelin' every spring flower he comes across."

"Don't you think you'd better go over an' take a look around the jail first?"

"What for? There ain't anybody in it."

"No, but like as not the dog-gasted whelp run off with that padlock, an' we'd ought to know it before he gets too big a sart. Padlocks cost money," explained the other, with a dry chuckle and a dig in the sheriff's ribs. "So do prisoners," was the rejoinder of this remarkable sheriff.

And thus it came to pass that between the sheriff and Kenneth Gwynne and Moll Hawk, the county got rid of three iniquitous individuals. One rode forth in broad daylight on a matchless thoroughbred; another stole off like a weasel in the night, and the third took passage on the Ship that Never Returns.

CHAPTER XXII

The Trial of Moll Hawk.

The trial of Moll Hawk was a brief one. The foreman of the jury asked permission of the court to make a few remarks before the taking of testimony began.

"Your honor, this here jury got together last night and sort of talked things over while Mr. Benbridge and other patriotic citizens of Lafayette were engaged in organizing a number of noble and brave-hearted gentlemen into a company of soldiers to give battle to the bloodthirsty red man who is about to swoop down upon us, with tommyhawk and knife and rifle."

"He will ravage our lands and pillage our women—er—I mean pillage our lands and—er—so forth. As I was saying, your honor, we talked it over and seeing as how we have all enlisted in Mr. Benbridge's troop and he sort of thought we'd better begin drillin' as soon as possible, and also seeing as how this here trial is attractin' a good deal of attention at a time when we ought to be thinkin' of the safety of our wives and children—if we have any—we came to the conclusion to address you, sir, with all respect, and suggest that you instruct the counsel on both sides to be as lenient as possible with the jury."

"This here innocent girl's father broke out of jail and got away. As far as this here jury knows he ain't likely ever to come back, so, for the time being at least, there don't seem to be anybody we can hang for the crime with which the prisoner at the bar is charged. This jury was picked with a great deal of care by the sheriff and is, I am reliably informed, entirely satisfactory to both sides of the case."

"In view of the fact that Black Hawk's warriors are reported to have been seen within twenty miles of our beautiful little city, and also in view of the additional fact that Mrs. Rachel Gwyn, one of our foremost citizens and taxpayers has recently informed me—and your honor also, I believe, in my presence—that she intends to give this poor girl a home as soon as she is lawfully discharged by the jury as

not guilty," we, the jury, implore your honor to keep an eye on the clock. As we understand the case, there were only two witnesses to the killing of the villain at first whom this young woman fought so desperately in self-defense. One of 'em is here in this courtroom. The other is dead and buried. It is now ten minutes past nine. We, the jury, would like for you to inform the counsel on both sides that at precisely ten o'clock we are going to render a verdict, because at a quarter past ten the majority of us have to attend a company drill. The lawyer for the prisoner enlisted last night as a private in our company, and so did the prosecuting attorney."

"This is a most unusual and unprecedented action on the part of a jury," said the court gravely. "However, in view of the extraordinary circumstances, I feel that we should be as expeditious as possible in disposing of the case on trial. Gentlemen, you have heard the remarks of the foreman of the jury. Have either of you any reason for objecting to the suggestion he has made? Very well, then; we will proceed with the trial of Mary Hawk, charged with murder in the first degree. Call your first witness, Mr. Prosecutor."

The little courtroom was jammed to its capacity. Hundreds, unable to gain admission, crowded about the entrance and filled the square. The town was in the throes of a vast excitement, what with the trial, the Indian uprising in the north, the escape of Martin Hawk and the flight of Barry Lapelle, hitherto regarded as a rake but not even suspected of actual dishonesty. The Paul Revere, with Captain Redberry in charge, had got away at daybreak, loaded to the rails with foot-loose individuals who suddenly had decided to try their fortunes elsewhere rather than remain in a district likely to be overrun by savages.

Moll Hawk sat in front of the judge's table and at her side was Kenneth Gwynne. Mrs. Gwyn and Viola occupied seats on a bench near one of the windows, facing the jury. The prisoner was frightened. Her deep-set eyes darted restlessly, even warily, about her as she sat there in the midst of this throng of strange, stern-faced men.

The prosecuting attorney, a young man of slender experience but chivalrous instincts, called the undertaker to the stand.

"In as few words as possible tell the jury who it was that you buried yesterday afternoon."

"Jasper Suggs?"

"Was he dead?"

"He was."

"That's all, your honor."

"Any questions, Mr. Gwynne?" inquired the judge.

"None, your honor."

"Call your next witness, Mr. Prosecutor."

"Mr. Sheriff, will you take the stand for a moment? Did you see the defendant alone about four o'clock yesterday morning?"

"I did."

"State where."

"At her father's cabin."

"State what had happened there prior to your arrival, if you know."

"This defendant had had a little difficulty with the corpse, and he was dead on the floor when we got there."

"From a knife wound?"

"Yes, sir."

"Who inflicted that wound, if you know?"

"Miss Mary Hawk."

"You are sure about that, Mr. Sheriff?"

"Pos-it-ively."

"How can you be sure of that, sir, if you did not witness the deed with your own eyes?"

The court rapped on the table.

"This is your own witness, Mr. Prosecutor. Are you trying to cross-examine him, or to discredit his testimony?"

"I beg your honor's pardon."

Kenneth arose. "We will admit that Jasper Suggs came to his death at the hands of the defendant."

"In that case," said his gentlemanly adversary, "the state rests."

"Call your first witness, Mr. Gwynne."

"Take this chair, if you please, Miss Hawk. Hold up your right hand and be sworn."

After a few preliminary questions he said: "Now tell the court and the jury exactly what happened, beginning with the return of your father and Jasper Suggs from a trip to town. Don't be afraid, Miss—er—Moll. Tell the jury, in your own words, just what took place between the time you first heard Suggs and your father talking in the cabin and the arrival of the sheriff and his men."

It lacked just three minutes of ten o'clock when she finished her story. It had been delivered haltingly and with visible signs of embarrassment at times, but it was a straightforward, honest recital of facts.

"Any questions, Mr. Prosecutor?"

"None, your honor. The state does not desire to present argument. It is content to submit its case to the jury without argument, asking only that a verdict be rendered fairly and squarely upon the evidence as introduced. All we ask is justice."

"Any argument, Mr. Gwynne?"

"None, your honor. The defense is satisfied to leave its case entirely in the hands of the jury."

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the court, glancing at the clock. "The court will omit its instructions to you, merely advising you that if you find the prisoner guilty as charged you ver-

dict must be murder in the first degree, the penalty for which is death."

The foreman leaned over and picked up his hat from the floor. Then he arose and announced:

"We, the jury, find the defendant

not guilty."

"Prisoner discharged," said the court, arising. "The court desires to thank the jurors for the close attention you have paid to the evidence in this case and for the prompt and just verdict you have returned. Court stands adjourned."

Later on Moll Hawk walked up the hill with Mrs. Gwyn and Viola. Very few words had passed between them since they left the curious but friendly crowd in the public square. Finally Moll's dubious thoughts found expres-



It Was a Straightforward, Honest Recital of Facts.

sion in words, breaking in upon the detached reflections of her two companions.

"I don't see why they let me off like that, Miss Gwyn. I killed him, didn't I?"

"Yes, Moll—but the law does not convict a person who kills in self-defense. Didn't you understand that?"

"But supposin' I wuz starvin' to death an' I stole a ham like Gud Griddle did last fall when his pa an' ma wuz sick, wouldn't that be self-defense? They put him in jail fer two months, jest fer stealin' a ham when he hadn't had nothin' to eat fer three days—bein' crippled an' couldn't work. Wuz that fair?"

"Don't forget, Moll," said Rachel ironically, "that Henry Butts valued his ham at seventy-five cents."

"Anyhow, hit don't seem right an' fair," said Moll. "I didn't have to kill Jasper to save my life. I could have saved it without killin' him."

"You did perfectly right in killing him, Moll," broke in Viola warmly. "I would have done the same thing if I had been in your place."

Moll thought over this for a few seconds. "Well, maybe you might have had to do it, Miss Violy, if them fellows had got away with you as they wuz plannin' to do," she said.

Silence fell between them again, broken after a while by Moll.

"They'll never ketch Pap," she said.

"I guess I'll never lay eyes on him again. I wuz jest wonderin' what's goin' to become of his dogs. Do you suppose anybody'll take the trouble to feed 'em?"

Toby Moxler, Jack Trentman's dealer, accosted Kenneth Gwynne at the conclusion of the first drill.

"Jack found this here letter down at the shanty this morning," he said. "It's addressed to you, so he asked me to hand it to you when I saw you."

Kenneth knew at once who the letter was from. He stuck it into his coat pocket, unopened.

"Tell Jack that I am very much obliged to him," he said, and walked away.

When he was safely out of hearing distance, Toby turned to the man at his side and remarked:

"If what Barry Lapelle told me and Jack Trentman yesterday morning is true, there'll be the doggonedest scandal this town ever heard of."

"What did he tell you?" inquired his neighbor eagerly.

"It's against my principles to talk about women," snapped Toby, glaring at the man as if deeply insulted. Seeing the disappointment in the other's face, he softened a little: "Specially about widders," he went so far as to explain. "You keep your shirt on, Elmer, and wait. And when it does come out, you'll be the most surprised man in town."

Kenneth did not open Barry's letter until he reached his office. His face darkened as he read but cleared almost instantly. He even smiled disdainfully as he tore the sheet into small pieces and stuffed them into his pocket against the time when he could consign them to the fire in the kitchen stove.

"Kenneth Gwynne, Esquire."

"Sir: Upon receipt of your disquieting and cowardly reply to my challenge I realized the futility of expecting on your part an honorable and gentlemanly settlement of our difficulties. My natural inclination was to seek you out and force you to fight but advice of friends prevailed. I have decided to make it my business to verify the story which has come to my ears regarding the Gwynne and Carter families. In pursuit of this intention I am starting immediately for your old home town in Kentucky where I am convinced there still remain a number of

now.

"I am going to marry you, Patty. No more nonsense, my dear. I will this time. I'm driving back to town to get you at once. There will then be time for the license. Marriage tomorrow evening at eight."

Richard rang off. He could not see the subdued Patty who caught her breath in an agony of relief. Then, her dimpling smile returning, she met her brother in the hall.

"I've got to get ready to ride into the city with Dicky to get a marriage license," said Patty. "I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

HIS WEDDING

By JANE GORDON

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PATTY was wilful; Patty was perverse; Patty used well the power of her charm. For charm she had, or the five big tried brothers, to say nothing of Mrs. Perkins, the housekeeper, would not so long have held happily to her sway.

When quite an infant she had begun to rule the parentless household, and her rule had continued undisputed ever since. Richard, when he learned the overwhelming fact of his love for Patty, sat down promptly in his office chair and considered a way out of his problem, there seemed no way out—but to win Patty—teaching her perforce to return the affection that obsessed him to the exclusion of all else. Looking into a blissful, though uncertain future, Richard saw himself, like the five brothers, Patty's submissive slave. Then a tormenting thought occurred—Patty had been, so far, obdurate to other worthy admirers who sought to claim her, despite her perverseness and mockery.

Poor Robin Train had gone abroad to heal a damaged heart, while Patty continued her nonsense songs seated on the wide bench that other swains were eager to share with her, before the piano. Charlie Holt, too, had been hit hard. Patty told Richard confidently that he could not help the tragedy. "I think," she said, these friends of yours all like me, through pure contrariness; they know I don't want any one of them—or any lover. Lovers turn into rulers, and I enjoy my own sweet way."

"I asked her to stay at home during the hot weather," Brother Ted told Richard, "and she immediately packed and went away. It is always so lonesome without Patty. I wanted to keep her here. But she will do as she likes."

"I begged Patty to get a nurse for me during my serious illness," Brother Bob confided, "but Pat would care for me herself; has not slept a night through in weeks. What Patty will do, she will."

"Mrs. Town would have come in to do the house work while I was laid up with rheumatism," Mrs. Perkins remarked, "but Patty was so afraid her brothers might not have the usual attention that she did the work herself—and the child not used to cooking."

"Patty Price," Charlie Holt spitefully exclaimed, "will canter about on her brother's fiery horse, though he has repeatedly asked her not to drive. Serve her right if she broke her neck." And so on, always—Patty would, or Patty wouldn't.

Patty would go riding in romantic moonlight with some good-looking youth when Richard, in his tormenting jealousy, had entreated her not to do so. There were days when Patty, wilful no longer, but all apparent sweet submissiveness, would turn a responsive ear to Richard's pleading, and promise that "some day" she would think about marrying him. No other, he knew, had gained this encouragement.

Acting upon a suggestion given by his experienced sister, Richard tried the old means of provoking jealousy. This was disastrous. Patty in her conquering power would brook no rivalry. And all the time his love deepened like the unmanageable emotion it is. Far from remorseful in the havoc she had caused was Patty.

In desperation Richard went away. In the adjoining city he had his inspiration. The printed name of "Price" in a town paper caused his eyes for a moment to blur with sudden fear—for two names were linked in an engagement notice—"Miss Price to marry Howard Gibbs." Trembling investigation proved the Miss Price not to be Richard's adorably perverse Miss Price.

Two weeks passed—three, and he refrained from writing to her. It was hard not to receive a line himself. The home town paper kept him informed concerning the girl he loved. Patty must be well or she could not have attended the Leslie reception; Patty must be at home. Missing him? That he could not know. After the fourth week Richard called long distance. At the thrilling sound of Patty's voice over the wire he almost lost his resolution; but he persevered.

"Called you," he said, after some conversation, "to state a piece of news. I am to be married, Patty. You must be the first to know." Silence, prolonged silence, encouraging or discouraging, Richard could not learn. The voice trembled under brave effort at control—"Married, Dicky! You! When is it to be?"

"Tomorrow evening," he cheerfully responded. "Get the license today."

An unmistakable choking murmur, then Patty's controlled tone—"Who are you going to marry?" It seemed she could not finish with the chummy name she had bestowed; no "Dicky," now.

"I am going to marry you, Patty. No more nonsense, my dear. I will this time. I'm driving back to town to get you at once. There will then be time for the license. Marriage tomorrow evening at eight."

Richard rang off. He could not see the subdued Patty who caught her breath in an agony of relief. Then, her dimpling smile returning, she met her brother in the hall.

"I've got to get ready to ride into the city with Dicky to get a marriage license," said Patty. "I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

"I do love a masterful man and a clever one."

LIVE STOCK

Tells of Blackleg and Ways of Its Prevention

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Immunization by vaccination is the only practicable and effective means of protecting animals against blackleg and eventually ridding pastures of the infection, says the United States Department of Agriculture in Farmers' Bulletin 1355, prepared by Dr. John R. Mohler, chief of the bureau of animal industry. This disease, which is found in all climates and altitudes in practically all parts of the world, is the cause of great losses in this country, particularly in the great cattle raising and feeding sections of the West.

In the new bulletin all of the important information on this disease has been brought together in concise form. The nature of the malady and the characteristic symptoms are so described and compared with those of other diseases that there can be little danger of confusion. Cattle, especially young animals from six to eighteen months of age, are most susceptible, but sheep and goats also are subject to it, and in exceptional cases hogs have contracted it. Man, horses, dogs, cats and fowls appear to be immune from the infection. Improved animals seem to be less resistant to it than common or low-grade stock. Spring and fall are the seasons of greatest prevalence, but blackleg may occur at any time of the year.

Medicinal treatment has been found worse than useless as animals sick with the disease are sure to die, and the longer they are kept alive the greater the danger of infecting others in the herd. Those sick with blackleg should be killed and burned or buried deeply in quick lime. Protection against infection is afforded by vaccination, and there are a number of reliable preparations on the market. Formerly the Department of Agriculture manufactured and distributed blackleg vaccine, but, as a result of an act of congress, this distribution was discontinued beginning July 1, 1922.

Copies of the bulletin may be had, as long as the supply lasts, by writing to the Department of Agriculture, Washington.

Certain Minerals Quite Beneficial to All Hogs

A healthy hog doesn't need a lot of drugs in his feed or water, but certain minerals are necessary, and the most successful breeders keep these minerals before their hogs at all times. Wood ashes, or charcoal, lime and salt are used by many of the most successful breeders. The charcoal can be made very easily by burning cobs. Rake up the cobs into a pile and fire them. When they are well charred sprinkle salt over them, then quench the fire with water. The charred cobs may be raked into a pile and the hogs will help themselves.

Where self-feeders are used and salt, lime and charcoal self-feed, the charcoal need not be salted, but simply grind up the charred material. If your pigs run on good pasture and get plenty of good buttermilk or skim milk they will not need so much of these minerals, but it is well worth while to have them before them anyhow. They need some of them to supplement and balance any ration.

Santonin Mixture Will Banish Worms in Pigs

The presence of a cough in pigs is generally due to worms, and steps should be taken immediately to remove the cause when a cough is noted. Animal husbandmen at the Iowa State college recommend treating coughing pigs with a mixture of eight grains of santonin, two grains of area nut, two grains of calomel and one dram of sodium bicarbonate. This dose is suitable for a 100-pound pig. Reduce the dose or add to it as the size of the animal indicates.

After the dose is administered, see that the pigs are removed to a clean pasture and are given clean quarters throughout. Do not leave the pigs in the old pen, as it is almost sure to be infested.

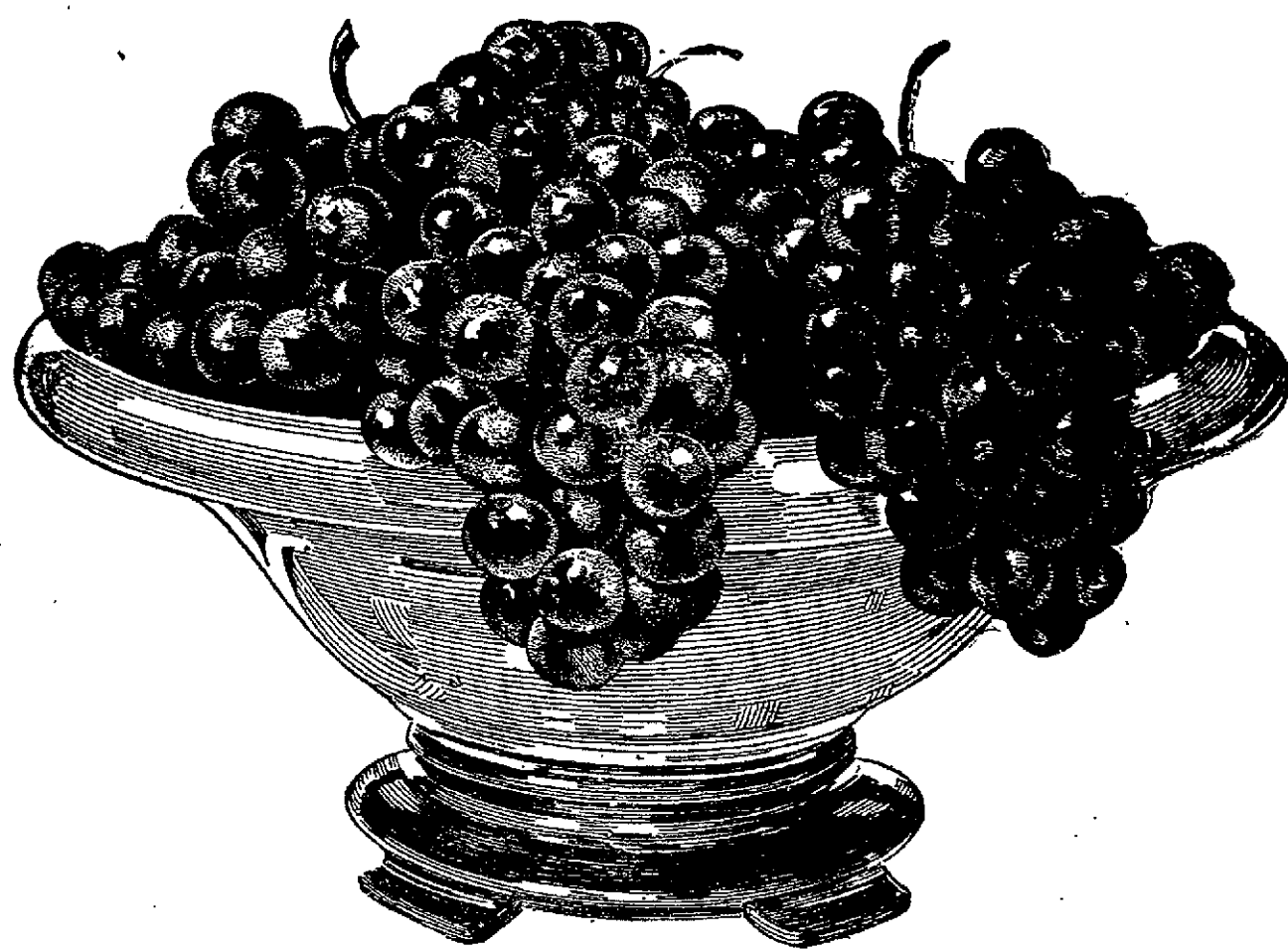
Improved Stock Help in Solving Feeding Problem

The most serious feeding problem encountered is that of producing or obtaining feed economically. About 99 per cent of those questioned find that pure bred and improved live stock greatly aid in solving this problem. The United States Department of Agriculture is preparing a handbook on feeding which will be very useful and is free.

Grooming Work Horses Will Improve Condition

The old proverb, "Grooming is half the feeding," as applied to the farm work horses, still holds true in every sense of the word. The sweat glands of the horse eliminate in 24 hours an amount of waste material nearly equal to that excreted from the digestive tract. If these glands become clogged by sweat particles and dirt, a very important waste channel is closed and the neglect of thorough grooming is bound to show up somewhere.

(Continued next week)



Luscious, Ripe Grapes

yield the cream of tartar used in making

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Royal's wholesomeness is the wholesomeness of this sun-ripened fruit. That is why Royal makes food so healthful, so light, so easily digestible.

That, too, is why Royal foods are always so appetizing. Even familiar things, when made with Royal, take on a new deliciousness.

Doctors, dietitians and domestic science experts recommend the use of Royal—for they know that because it is made from cream of tartar Royal is better than other baking powders.

Because Royal makes foods so much more delicious and healthful, you owe it to your reputation as a cook, as well as to your family, to insist on using only Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Contains No Alim—Leaves No Bitter Taste

Sale of Unseated Lands

Treasurer's sale of unseated and seated lands and town lots in Bedford County, Pennsylvania, agreeably to the provisions of an act of Assembly directing the mode of selling unseated and seated lands for taxes and other purposes passed the 13th day of March 1815 and the supplements thereto passed the 13th day of March 1817, and the 20th day of March 1831, and other Acts of Assembly, the Treasurer of Bedford County hereby gives notice to all concerned therein that unless the county, poor, school, building and road taxes due on the following tracts of unseated and seated lands and town lots situate in Bedford County, are paid before the day of the sale, the whole or such parts of each tract as will pay the taxes, interests and costs chargeable thereon will be sold at the Court House in the Borough of Bedford, said county, on the second Monday the 9th day of June 1924, for arrears of taxes due and costs accrued thereon, and sale will be continued from day to day until all lands are disposed of. Sale will begin at 10 o'clock P. M. on above date.

April 25, 1924

For 1921 and 1922

W. H. KINTON, County Treasurer.

Warantee Co. School Road

or owner Acres Tax Tax Tax

Bedford Borough

Robert Crawley 1 L. \$1.35

Daniel O. Miller 2 L. 1.35

Mary Key 1-5 L. .63

Mrs. Jno. A. Parish 2 L. 1.80

Aaron Young 1-2 L. .25

Bedford Township

Mahlon Brown .35

Geo. Eiste 1 L. .45

Niward Warren Heirs 1.54

Harry Brown & Wife 1 L. 4.10

J. E. Evans 2 L. 3.38

J. W. Croyle 1 A. .23

Bloomfield Township

W. H. Carper 3 A. .90

David Carper 6 A. 1.12

Broad Top Township

Jno. Chamberlain 2 A. 3.15

Maggie Finch 1.13

Frank Tenley 1.38 A. 4.73

Wishart Heirs 31 A. 14.65

H. D. Taylor 100 A. 34.65

David Cypher 175 A. 60.37

C. C. Foster 141 A. 29.85

Mrs. E. A. Foster 97 A. 25.20

Wm. Foster Heirs 264 A. 67.74

Wood Walter & Steward 30.14 15.98

Cambria Iron Co. 1048 A. 27.30

Jno. Alidstadt 2 L. .45

M. D. Dodson 2 L. .23

Peter McManis 1 L. .22

Wrightly Bros. 231 A. 6.75

Albert Tenney 3.15

Colerain Township

Amos Kline .90

EVERETT BOROUGH

John Dow 1 L. .50 .35

James Marshall 1 L. 4.25 8.80

H. P. Smith 1 L. 4.54 8.93

Fanny Ware 1 L. .14

HARRISON TOWNSHIP

H. Tilden Scribner 209 A. 13.59 35.00 23.25

Anrustus Thomas 1 A. 1.10 .75

Mary A. Thomas 1 L. .50 .37

H. S. Wertz 63 A. 1.53 .80

HOPEWELL TOWNSHIP

Christ Koehndorfer 24 A. .72

I. P. Miller 1-2 A. .45

Nelson Plummer 1-2 A. .45

Colonial Iron Co. 726 A. 24.70

William Weaver 69 A. 1.13

B. E. Young 50 A. .80

HYNDMAN BOROUGH

Daniel Deshong Jr. 1 L. 4.54 2.85

JUNIATA TOWNSHIP

Aaron Coal Co. 149 A. 7.32

L. W. Enoff 94 A. 2.18

Clement Wolfhope 50 A. 1.51

KIMMEL TOWNSHIP

Augustus Keller 2 L. 4.50

Isaac Kuisely 1 A. 1.35

LIBERTY TOWNSHIP

Elizabeth Allen 1 A. 1.00 2.42 1.05

George Figard Jr. 2 L. .83

Margaret Hoover 1 L. .56

Mt. Equity Coal & Iron Co. 325 A. 9.10

Mrs. A. C. Mullin 2 L. 3.59 8.00 3.08

Miller Camp Cottage 1 A. 2.18

E. P. Reed 3 A. 15.83 44.00 17.93

Ralph Weyant Heirs 2 L. 2.42 1.05

Robert Miller Heirs 28 A. 1.83 2.10

Mt. Equity Coal & Iron Co. 300 A. 9.54

Jno. P. Elcheltberger 5 A. 1.67

Jno. A. Reed 20 A. 1.42

Jno. A. Reed 1 A. 1.42

R. B. Young 1413 A. 5.35 .78

Geo. McGahan Heirs 1 L. 1.05

LINCOLN TOWNSHIP

E. C. T. Barton 20.84 50.55 46.32

Geo. Timmerman 100 A. 5.45

Goldie Yarnell 1 L. .43

LONDONDERRY TOWNSHIP

H. A. Hyland 1 L. .43 .70

J. C. Kueckle 25.20

Isaac Lozue 1 A. 2.70

D. H. May 20 A. 2.02 4.50

David Shaffer 140 A. 3.15

W. L. Smith Heirs 78 A. 2.25

Thomas Johnston 2 A. 3.60 1.39

Jno. Philippi 406 A. 4.95 16.68 9.01

Sarah Shirley 1 L. .36 .20

Elizabeth Waugerman 2 L. 1.40 .25

R. T. West 1 L. 1.00 .25

A. G. Webber 1 L. 2.63

Sarah E. Emerick 1 L. 2.63

Julian May Heirs 19 A. 1.98

Anna Miller 1 L. 1.98

W. E. Corley 1 L. .56 .25

Monroe Township

Elk Tanning Co. 154 A. 3.20

Howard Drake 140 A. 6.25 5.00

Scott & Grates 100 A. 7.45 5.30

Calvin Smith 12 A. .95 2.62

Jacob A. Snyder 250 A. 19.80 13.20

Napier Township

Dewalt Kinsley Heirs 8 A. .55

Benj. Vore Heirs 10 A. .91

Maggie D. Statler 12 A. 1.81

Flora Pelly 40 A. 5.61

E. H. Jones 300 A. 18.00

EAST PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP

Emma Barley 75 A. 6.48

WEST PROVIDENCE TOWNSHIP

D. I. Pepple 1 L. .18

Adrian Barnes 18 A. .16

Martha Brecker 1 L. .54

Colonial Iron Co. 151 A. 2.44

Minnie Galick 1 L. 5.43

Wm. Nevitt 1 L. .44

SAXTON BOROUGH

Mrs. John Smith 1-2 L. .32

Ed. H. Imley 1 L. .50

Lot No. 9 1 L. .20

Lot No. 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75 2.45 .98

Lot No. 2, 3, 6 1.40 .56

Lot No. 100 .55 .22

SLAKE SPRING TOWNSHIP

Mary Gephart 1 L. .90

SOUTHAMPTON TOWNSHIP

J. C. Donahue 1 A. 1.35

J. B. Williams 400 A. 13.74 3.00

J. B. Williams 100 A. 4.96 11.00

Howard Cessna 116 A. 3.50 18.97 15.17

J. C. Donahue Heirs 100 A. 3.75

Eliza Roberts 300 A. 3.75 3.00

Daniel Burkett 2457 A. 21.63 50.38

Wm. Morris 22 A. 3.33

Jno. A. Caspell 4 A. 2.60

Frank James 164 A. 10.61 5.69

ST. CLAIR EAST TOWNSHIP

Henry Muller 6 A. 2.25

Ed. H. Imley 27 A. .50 .86

Wm. Morris 27 A. 3.33

Elmer E. Miller 7 A. 79 1.22 1.32

UNION TOWNSHIP

B. B. Barton 300 A. 106.80 37.83

Ed. H. Imley 86 A. 10.15 6.35

Trullo Burkett 37 A. 1.31

E. C. L. Barton 1224 A. 68.26 67.47 32.10

Blair Carn 37 A. 2.21

Frank Seymour 96 A. 2.21

Mrs. Thompson 406 A. 10.22

Lucella Burkett 14 A. .32 .91

WOODBURY TOWNSHIP

Henry Adams 55 A. 12.56 5.85 5.10

A. J. Detweiler 400 A. 6.29

David F. Stonerook 50 A. 1.80

Susan Smith 15 A. 1.20

Catherine Zelgler 1 L. 1.70

John Treese 80 A. 1.40

Lytle Heirs 223 A. 2.24 6.05 5.19

Geo. Murry Heirs 39 A. 6.07

Snowden Heirs 1 L. .90

WOODBURY SOUTH TOWNSHIP

S. S. Baker 37

Wm. Falkner 37

Daniel S. Kagarise 23

David Keagy 4 A. 3.70

Lytle Heirs 223 A. 2.24 6.05 5.19

Mrs. James A. Shade 6 A. 2.24 6.05 5.19

Karnes (Heirs) 45

A Heroic Man.

A West Virginia street car conductor had his wife arrested for refusing to pay her fare. If that doesn't make a hit with the company he may as well resign—he's gone about as far as he can.

Slaves Masters at Festival.

The Saturnalia was an old Italian harvest festival, during which time slaves dressed up in their masters' clothes, and were waited upon by them.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE



Good to the last drop

So much of care and skill goes into the making of Maxwell House that it would be a pity for any of its perfection to be wasted before it reaches your cup. Hence the sealed tins that keep it always fresh.

CHEEK-NEAL COFFEE CO.
New York, Nashville, Houston,
Jacksonville, Richmond

DENBY'S HONESTY NOT QUESTIONED

CONCLUSIVE FACTS ABOUT HIS APPOINTMENT AND THE OIL LAND TRANSFER IDEA.

By EDWARD B. CLARK

Washington.—Washington seems to think today that former Secretary Denby has done rather a big thing in accepting the responsibility, as he has, for the suggestion that the jurisdiction over the naval oil fields should be transferred from the Department of the Navy to the Department of the Interior.

Everybody here, irrespective of party, who knows him believes that Denby's word is a straight word, and everybody here also knows that if the transfer of jurisdiction was not in contemplation until after Edwin Denby had been named as secretary of the navy, some of the suspicion that Secretary Fall early in the game was contemplating the giving of the leases to certain interests for possible personal profit is removed from the field.

If anybody thinks that Denby on his own account thought on this matter of transferring the jurisdiction for some time prior to his entrance into office and was a party to a scheme to give the leases into hands which would transfer them to other hands, another thought should come quickly. In his Adrian (Mich.) speech the former secretary of the navy said that his appointment to the post was "somewhat unexpected, and was not announced until about February 25. Therefore there was no collusion as to any acts to be performed by me—although even that insinuation has been made."

It Was Wholly Unexpected.

The writer of this is able to say something definite about this matter. Mr. Denby could have gone further in his statement than he did and told the exact truth. He said that his appointment was "somewhat unexpected." This way of putting it was a mere matter of the phrasing of the incident. He could have said "wholly unexpected," for he had absolutely no knowledge that he was even being considered for the post until he was asked to go to Florida to consult with President-elect Harding, and this invitation southward was not extended until ten days or possibly less before Mr. Harding took office as president.

There was definite knowledge in Washington ten days prior to the inauguration of Harding March 4, 1921, of the names of all of the men who were to hold cabinet positions except the name of him who was to be chosen to the navy post. A dozen men had been mentioned as possible appointees to that secretaryship, but there was no definite information concerning the man likely to be chosen. Denby had not been so much as mentioned even in the press, excepting in one or two Michigan papers, which for local pride, considerations had said editorially that he would be a good man for the place. Not one word had come from the president-elect nor from anyone close to him which gave a hint as to the possible selection of Denby. His name was not given consideration in the news sent out by any of the Washington correspondents. He was aloof from the field of thought and even of speculation.

Just two weeks before the inauguration of President Harding I called on a man who already had been named for a position in the Harding cabinet and who still is a member of the cabinet. I said to this man, who it was known was to sit in the cabinet:

"Everybody knows the names of all the new President's cabinet officers except the man who is to head the Navy department. The names of a dozen men have been suggested and seemingly one of them is to get the job, but which one nobody knows."

First Intimation of Denby.

In response this was said to me by the man on whom I was calling:

"Yes, it is true that the names of a dozen men have been mentioned as possible appointees to the navy job, but there is one name that has not been mentioned. It is that of Edwin Denby of Detroit."

I didn't wait to prolong the conversation, but made a quick trip to my office and in a newspaper dispatch I said that Edwin Denby of Detroit, one-time member of the house committee on naval affairs and one-time member of the Marine corps of the United States, would in all human probability be the next secretary of the navy. This was the first intimation that the country had that none of the men publicly named as possible appointees was to get the job and that it almost assuredly was to go to Denby of Detroit. To be exact in dates, that pronouncement of Denby and the navy portfolio was made by me February 21, 1921. As memory has it, it was on the night of that day, or certainly not later than the next day, that Denby received his invitation to go to Florida to consult with President-elect Harding.

When Edwin Denby came to Washington to take his place as secretary of the navy he said to me: "You knew that I was to be offered the secretaryship of the navy before I knew it myself."

This seems to fix things pretty definitely as far as it concerns any suggested charges that Denby of Detroit had any thought in advance of entering his office of turning over the juris-

diction of the oil lands to the Department of the Interior.

Allen Law Provisions.

It was the unexpected which happened in the United States senate when endorsement came to the house provision in the immigration bill to make the appointment of those to be admitted 2 per cent with the basis on the census of 1890, instead of 1910 as several of the senators seemed determined should be the case.

If this bill shall become a law through the signature of the President it will mean that only about 150,000 aliens each year, for three years at least, can be admitted to the United States. This is less than one-half of the number admitted during the present year, a number which represents a marked decrease from the numbers of former years.</

"PRUDENCE"
By FLORENCE MELLISH
(© 1924, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

WHEN Amos Whiting told Hawkins to give Oscar French something on the Eagle, Oscar did not have the vanity to think it was wholly on account of his own journalistic ability. Oscar's father had been Amos Whiting's closest chum. But Oscar had a knack for writing, and he meant to make good.

"You'll have to take whatever, Hawkins gives you, even if it doesn't happen to suit your taste; then, by and by, you may get something different."

"We're swamped with sub reporters already. But if Whiting—see here, you may have 'The Twilight Hour.' Mrs. Starkweather is laid up indefinitely. You give advice to girls, discreet and sensible, but sympathetic. See? Your desk is over there by the window. I'll send you some of Mrs. Starkweather's files so that you can get her drift. Your signature will be 'Prudence Kenworthy.'"

"But— isn't that a lady's name?" Oscar gasped.

"Of course, and you want to be lady-like and refined, you know. No rough stuff and no slang. You'll soon get the feminine touch."

"Great Caesar!" groaned Oscar French. "I don't want to get a feminine touch. I want a man's job."

Hawkins turned a curt shoulder. "That's all I have for you now. You can take it or leave it."

Young French set his teeth. "I'll take it."

"Oh, you'll like it when you get started, especially when the personal letters come in. But don't try to answer many of them. It's a waste of time."

Young French strode over to the desk by the window and buried himself in Mrs. Starkweather's files. He began his unceremonial task with grim determination, and soon had the satisfaction of feeling that at least he was equal to it. When some waggish reporters left an offering of camellias and maidenhair ferns with a box of chocolates on his desk he placidly dumped the flowers into the wastebasket and ate the candy with ostentatious relish.

Oscar's manly determination to get the feminine touch was a success. He soon out-Prudenced Prudence herself, and the personal letters poured in assuring Miss Kenworthy that she was "better and better every day."

The personal letters! He did enjoy them, though he followed Hawkins' advice and answered few of them. But he did write personally to Georgie Goodale. Georgie wasn't sentimental or winny, and she had some "pep." She lived in Martinsville with her aunt Rachael. Aunt Rachael was a dear, but she wouldn't let Georgie do anything that the other young people did, and she was opposed to Georgie's studying law.

"Dear Miss Kenworthy," Georgie wrote, "your letters are a comfort and an inspiration, too. The twilight hour is the best in my day. But I'd give my new camera for a talk with you face to face. Now you like fishing; you said you did. Back of our cottage is a wonderful trout brook, and Aunt Rachel's luncheons are gorgeous. Can't we make a date?"

Oscar French caught at the idea. He did make a date with Georgie. He laughed at the mirrored image of his fisherman's costume in anticipation of her surprise. He looked forward like a schoolboy to the tete-a-tete and the good fishing and Aunt Rachel's "gorgeous luncheon." But when he actually stood on the platform of Martinsville station he scanned the faces of the women waiting there, half dreading to meet Georgie.

"I have lots of freckles and look like a boy," she had written. He failed to identify the buxant and vivacious Georgie in the middle-aged and jaded-looking group. A lanky, icked youth encumbered with fishing tackle, was watching the women who alighted from the train.

"I'm looking for Prudence Kenworthy," he announced impersonally. "Hello, Georgie," called a genial employee, who was carrying leather mail-bags.

Oscar faced the freckled youth. "That's one of my names."

The freckled youth grinned. "I'm Georgie. The joke's on me," he added magnanimously.

"No, it's on me," French insisted, not to be outdone. "You have the freckles, at any rate. Is there a real trout brook?"

"You bet your life there is! and a cloudy day like this—oh, boy! Come on, partner, and we'll show 'em."

"I'm glad you aren't a lady," Georgie confided to his companion when the wicker baskets were nearly full. "I was beginning to have cold feet."

"So was I," French acknowledged.

"Well, it's time for luncheon, and Aunt Rachel promised to make a peach short-cake. I guess she'll have chicken salad, too."

They tramped across the fields and approached the cottage from the back. "There's Aunt Rachel in the doorway," cried Georgie, who was striding ahead in the narrow path.

Oscar looked over Georgie's shoulder. That union of girlish grace and womanly poise? Why, Aunt Rachel was peaches and cream!

"Luncheon's ready, Georgie," she called and vanished.

Georgie waved his guest up the broad, low stone steps. Oscar French drew in the fragrance of hot coffee and short-cake and, passing through the low vine wreathed doorway, he followed Aunt Rachel like a sheep.

PLEASANTVILLE

The Ladies' Aid held a chicken and egg supper Saturday eve in the Potts hall. Ice cream and cake were also sold. They did very well with their sale.

Miss Florence Hammer of Bedford, visited her cousin Miss Grace Beckley a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brown.

Mr. Elliot Craizer, accompanied by Mr. Harry Kneisely was in Bedford Monday evening.

The Prosser family came home to attend the funeral of their brother-in-law, Mr. Joseph Hammer of Braddock. He is a brother of Scott U. Hammer, of Bedford, Interment was made here on Tuesday.

M. G. W. Davis attended the Executive meeting of the Sunday School Association's Convention last week.

Mr. Joseph Taylor is remodeling his home at this time.

COTTONSVILLE

John Walter, who is attending school at Lancaster, spent his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Walter.

Ray Black of Lancaster spent the week end with his mother Mrs. Ellen Black.

Visitors at Clarence Claar's on Sunday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Blair Feathers, Mr. and Mrs. Chance Black and daughter Leona.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Claar and daughter Daisy, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Claar, son John and daughter Pearl, spent Sunday evening with John Dively and family at Leamersville.

Samuel Walter Sr., is numbered among the sick.

Rev. and Mrs. D. I. Pepple and children Emmert, Sara, Marjorie and Henry, of Woodbury, took dinner at the home of Fred Claar on Sunday.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

ESTATE OF John W. Logson, late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Ida Kennell, Administratrix
R. D. I. Hyndman, Pa.
E. M. Pennell, Attorney
May 2 June 6

Real Estate For Sale

BUNGALOWS
BUILDING LOTS
FARMS
TIMBER LANDS
Ask for list.

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

FOR SALE—Farm of 10 acres, 2 miles from Bedford Springs Hotel on Horse Shoe Trail. Good house, barn, garage and outbuildings.

FOR SALE—The beautiful new home of Ira Karns on Watson St. complete and modern in every detail. Adjoining lot included. Inspection of this property will disclose rare bargain with easy terms.

FOR SALE—House and three acres of ground on Lincoln Highway near Fair Grounds. All out buildings, fruit trees, one acre of strawberries.

FOR SALE—Remington Portable Typewriters, Oliver Typewriters. Look them over.

FOR SALE—International truck low price to quick buyer. A—1 condition. Terms reasonable.

For Rent—Photograph gallery in Blymyer building formerly occupied by F. E. McCreary. Possession a once.

Insurance of all kinds, Life, Fire Automobile and Casualty Insurance in all branches.

Rush C. Litzinger
Bedford, Pa.
BLYMYER BUILDING

10 Day Specials

Closeout lot of Boys' Suits \$3.95
Men's Dress and Work Pants \$1.95
Men's Work Shoes per pair \$2.00

10 Cakes Octagon Soap 59c
10 cakes P & G Soap 47c

Complete line of seasonable merchandise

STRAUB'S STORES
BEDFORD, PA.

There isn't any such car as will carry you over rough roads, smooth roads, up hills, down hills, through jungles and raging torrents, but a Ford comes the nearest to doing it.

Smooth is awful quiet since the Grand Old Party has sold its holdings.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE—1 lots situated on Northwest corner of Juliana and Mann Sts. Bedford Sanitary Bakery. May 2 tf.

WANTED—Washings to do. Mrs. H. D. Heater and Mrs. L. C. Kennedy. Call at house. Juliana Street. May 2.

FOR RENT—Flat, 4 rooms and bath modern. Possession April 1st Moorehead Market. Bedford, Pa.

FOR RENT—Apartment furnished, 3 rooms, heat, light, water. Private entrance. Moorehead Market.

FOR SALE—Home grown Sweet Clover Seed, tests 93.70 pure. No imported seed. G. A. Carpenter, County phone Mann's Choice, Pa. Apr. 25, May 2 *

FOR RENT—New modern bungalow opposite Arandale Hotel Apply J. F. Smith, Bedford, Pa. Mar. 7 tf.

Take or mail your kodak finishing and enlarging to L. M. Smith, East Pitt St., Bedford, Pa. Home portraiture a specialty. County phone. Mar. 28 tf.

FOR SALE—Thrasher and tractor ready for use. Cheap to quick buyer. Ira Foreman, Ellerslie, Md. May 2—16 *

FOR SALE—One building lot 66x240 feet on Main Street in Schellsburg Borough. Mrs. Louisa Rock, Schellsburg, Pa. May 2—23

PUBLIC SALE

25 head of extra good fresh cows. Thursday, May 8, at 2:00 P. M. H. L. McGregor, Alum Bank, Pa. May 2

WANTED—Chickens. Best market prices paid for large varieties. Hoffman Hotel, Bedford, Pa. May 2 tf.

WANTED

Neat girl for general housework in small family. No washing. One who would appreciate a good home in the city, with good wages. Address, giving age, etc. Mrs. F. L. Stein, 3116 Brownsville Road, Mt. Oliver Station, Pittsburgh, Penna. May 2.

LOST—30x3 1/2 tire and rim; and tire carrier had license plate, No. 350-561. Lost in section of New Paris. Please notify Lee Rose, May 2 * New Paris, Pa.

WANTED—Two girls, one to do cooking, one to do housework. No washing nor ironing. Good wages. Mrs. J. M. Reynolds, Juliana Heights, Bedford, Pa. May 2

"Trout's Golden Dent Drough Proof Seed Corn". The ears are immense. 10 to 14 in. long with 20 to 28 rows of deep, large grains. It is without doubt the most valuable yellow dent corn ever produced because of its immense yield. Always sure of a crop as it matures in from 100 to 110 days or between the 90 day and later varieties.

1-2 bushel \$2.00; 1 bushel \$3.00; 2 bushel \$5.50 F. O. B. at Ft. Loudon, Pa.

The following executor's account has been filed in the Register's Office for confirmation on Monday, May 5, 1924.

The second account of Daniel Stayer surviving executor of the last will and testament of Daniel S. Bechtel late of South Woodbury township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

(The Court will be asked to confirm this account May 5th, 1924, under suspension of Rules of Court. Ella M. Stewart, Register

Apr. 11, May 2

MEETING NOTICE

The regular meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary will be held May 8, 7:30 p. m. in Health Centre Room. We hope all members will be present.

NOTICE

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church will hold a market on Saturday, May 17, at Jordan's Drug Store.

NOTICE

High School Entrance Examination

The examination for entrance to High School for all pupils of East St. Clair Township will be held Monday, May 6, at Fishertown, in High School Room.

Signed F. A. Arnold, Principal
May 2

Efforts to connect William G. McAdoo's name with the Teapot Dome Oil scandal have failed. The facts have been presented to the Senate committee and to the people of the country. This was entirely proper. Although irrelevant, his statement before the Senate committee, which was in accord with the facts as previously developed, undoubtedly will air materially in removing from office every man who has betrayed a public trust. That charge has never been brought against Mr. McAdoo who served his country with honor as a member of the Wilson cabinet.—The Springfield Republican. That is encouraging from a Republican newspaper.

"BEDFORD'S BEST STORE"

MAURICE'S

LOWER PRICES

On the Corner **Opposite King's Garage**

Children's
3-4 Length
Sport Socks

In pongee, pretty beige, grey, black, cord, with beautiful cuff trimmed combinations. Ribbed to the toe,

65c value
49c
2 Pair 90c

A TREMENDOUS SALE OF QUALITY
COATS -- DRESSES
At Savings that Amount to Almost Double

Immense Assortment of Sport Coats, Dressy Coats. If better values are to be found, we have yet to see them. These are high type spring coats fashioned after the latest models fine plaids, polaires, velours, etc, in the manish tailored, side-tie and braid-trimmed styles. Values up to \$22.50.

Another big ready-to-wear feature that women who know style and quality will be quick to appreciate. Fine canton crepe, crepe-de chine, georgette crepe, rohauara crepe, fluerella and new silks in all the new shades of the season.

\$14.75

BOYS' WASH SUITS

In Oliver Twists, balkan and middy styles. Made of good fast color fabrics.

98c
1.69 & 1.98

We Fit 'Em All--New Spring Men's and Young Men's Suits

\$14.75 \$19.75 \$24.75 \$29.75

The values you will see here result from a determination to give you the utmost values possible.

When Better Values are Offered, You Will Find Them Here

Ladies' Trimmed Hats

\$2.95
4.95 & 5.95

BOYS' NEW 2-PANTS SUITS

\$7.95
\$9.95 and \$12.95

These suits are built for wear and style. Norfolk and other strictly new models. You will see more beauty in these suits, and feel more quality, than any you have ever looked at or examined at anywhere near double our price. Sizes for all.

Children's Stockings

15c Pair
In Black and Brown colors only.

Men's Pants	Men's Hose	Men's Shirts	Girls' Gingham Dresses	Womens Gingham Dresses	Men's Guaranteed Work Shirts	Quality Shoes
\$1.65 Best grade cotton worsted, real double life quality. Regular \$2.00 and \$2.50 values	Extra fine quality LISLE HOSE 35c grade 24c pair	Here they are, quality make, quality fabric, collar attached or to match \$1.65 Lowest price in Bedford	98c In check and new figured effects, also plain colors, all sizes 2 to 14. Panty Dresses, 2 to 6	98c In special selection of colors and styles	95c In plain blue, chambray, dark blue, polka dot, black and white stripe, khaki. Do not confuse these with the ordinary cheap shirts. Values were \$1.25.	Ladies' Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes, Boys' Shoes at the Lowest Price in the town.

BEDFORD Route 5

Elmer Claycomb was a recent visitor in Gallitzin.

Bert Koontz of Bedford was a business caller here on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pensyl of Cessna visited Mr. and Mrs. Robert Imler one day last week.

David Lybarger, and two sons of Buffalo Mills, spent last week with his father, Levi Lybarger.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brightbill, Mrs. Samuel Hoagland and their children spent Sunday at the home of A. J. Shaffer at Belden.

Richard Smith is working on the state road near Bedford.

Harry Custer purchased a victrola from the Koontz Music House last week.

A number of our young people enjoyed a dance given at the home of Calvin I. Smith on Wednesday evening.

Our accommodating rural mail carrier H. I. Housel is driving a new Ford automobile, Harvey is always on time even when the roads are bad.

Wm. S. Barefoot was in Cumberland last week, where he received treatment for one of his eyes.

Bruce Holderbaum served as a juror in court in Bedford on Monday.

Alice, two years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stuby, has been suffering intensely for ten days with erysipelas, caused by a slight scratch on her knee by a carpet tack from which infection took place.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Smith of Osterburg and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Imler and son of Bedford were among those who spent Sunday with Mrs. E. B. Smith.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for OIL-OLEO-PEPER DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Richelieu Theatre
Bedford, Pa.
Our Motto--"Clean Pictures"
Shows Start 7:15 and 9:00 P. M.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MONDAY--TUESDAY, MAY 5--6

"WEST OF THE WATER TOWER"—A Paramount production featuring GLENN HUNTER, MAY McAVOY, ERNEST TORRENCE and GEORGE FAWCETT. Taken from the book by Homer Croy, it is an accurate drawing of small town life. Pathe News and "SPORTLIGHT". Prices 10 and 30 cents.

WEDNESDAY--THURSDAY, MAY 7--8

"ROSITA"—MARY PICKFORD for the first time in her screen career enters into her rightful heritage of glorious, vital, alluring womanhood. Lithe and sinuous, gowned in most gorgeous costumes, capricious and coquettish you see a new Mary Pickford. This is a Spanish romance with HOLBROOK BLINN and IRENE RICH. The LEATHER PUSHERS will also be shown. Prices 20 and 40 cents.

FRIDAY--SATURDAY, MAY 9--10

"PIONEER TRAILS"—Here is a living document of the real West, full of rapid, sure-fire action which sets the blood tingling through your veins. Indians, stage coaches and plainmen are shown, and an entire prairie train destroyed by Indians. Acclaimed by critics to be as good as "THE COVERED WAGON". CULLEN LANDIS, ALICE CALHOUN, OTIS HARLAN and BERTRAM GRASBY are featured. Pathe News and Aesop's Fables. Prices 20 and 40 cents. Matinee on Saturday at 2:30 P. M. Prices 10 and 22 cents.

FRIEND'S COVE REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. R. R. Jones, pastor
Trinity: Sunday School at 9:30. Church service at 10:30 A. M.

The Cove: District Sunday School Convention will be held in the Cove Church at 2:30 and 8 P. M. Everybody invited to be present.

IMLER

The pupils of the Fickes School held a fine Literary Programme on Friday evening, April 25, Clarence Berkheimer being President and Beatrice Burkett, Secretary. The Literary is said to be the best ever held in the Fickes School. Georgia Mock being the teacher.